The Columbian.

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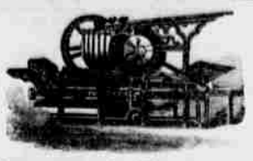
THE COLUMBIAN.



A Democratic Newspaper,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. Those principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindness shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The unity, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

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BROCKWAY & FREEZE,
"Columbian Office,"
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Printed at Robison's Buildings, near the Court House, by CHAS. M. VANDERSLICE, FRANK B. SNYDER.

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ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS, CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS and every variety of articles usually kept in a FANCY STORE.

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To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

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always to be found at the Orangeville Hotel, in Orangeville. Sales of real or personal property attended to promptly and on reasonable terms. Consignments solicited and sold on commission. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. Orangeville, February 15, 1867-2m.

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MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Crier for many years, would inform his friends that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of his calling. Persons desiring his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa. [mar8'67.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

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Nos. 325 Market, and 322 Commerce Street,

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CATAWISSA RAILROAD.

From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:

GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2:48 A.M.

GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.

GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

Original Poetry.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

RAIN-DROPS.

BY MARIAN ROSS.

PATTER, patter, on the pane;
Softly, the descending rain
Comes, like far-off murmurs, breaking
On the ear, and gently waking
Mem'ries, that have slumbered long;
Forgotten strains
That come again,
Snatches of a favorite song.

Every crystal drop that falls,
Some sweet memory recalls;
As they come, like music, stealing,
Waking sweet and tender feeling—
Thoughts of loved ones gone before—
Gently calling,
Softly calling,
Echoes from the heavenly shore.

Lightly, gaily, now they play,
Like the notes of merry lay,
With their constant dropping, dropping,
Never for a moment stopping,
Checking thoughts of grief and pain
So merrily,
And cheerily,
Keeping time to lively strains.

Thicker, faster, still they come,
Like the muffled beat of drum;
Now the crystal drops are pouring,
In their deaf'ning, ceaseless roaring
Sounds of warfare we descry;
And they patter
Like the clatter
Of an army passing by.

Select Tale.

THE INN AT CRANSAC.

BY ZSCHOKEE.

"WHAT place is that before us?" said I to the postilion.

"Cransac, Mr. Captain."

"Cransac? Can I get a comfortable lodging over night there?"

"Right easily. There is an excellent inn. None better far and wide."

It was a very agreeable piece of information, for I began to feel very tired. It is no trifle to be compelled to raise half-recovered from a sick bed, and make a journey of several hundred leagues. My regiment lay at Perpignan, and I had come from Nantes. Something of a journey! And from Perpignan there awaited me a pretty march at the head of my company through the cursed Catalonia, where already many a brave Frenchman had found his grave.

We entered a small village prettily situated at the foot of a wooded hill. We stopt before a neat house. Thomas, my servant, sprang down and assisted me out of the carriage. The landlord, a kindly man, conducted me into his parlour, after he had given the necessary directions to his people about my baggage.

The room, which was large, neat and cheerful, swarmed with little girls. Some were seated at a table and some under it, while others were gathered at the window, and the smallest were playing on the floor. A young maiden of about sixteen carried a child of a year old in her arms, and was dancing round with it amongst the rest. In the corner of the room sate a young man, who, leaning his head on his hand, appeared to be sunk in thought, and to trouble himself very little about the noise of the children, or the grace of the fair dancer.

"Hush! hush!" cried the landlord as he entered the room. "Annette, carry this wild troop out of doors! And, Fanchon, do thou prepare a room for this gentleman, No. 8. He will remain over night."

In obedience to this command, Annette, a lovely *Amorette* of about fourteen, led out the swarm of little ones. Fanchon, dancer, with a slight but graceful bow of welcome to me danced up to the thoughtful young man, and exclaimed: "Here, Mr. Philosopher, please to be so kind as to amuse my little sister. I hope you will be gallant." With these words she put the child she was carrying into his lap. He did not appear pleased, but he took the child.

"You are plentifully blessed, Mr. Landlord," said I, and pointed to the playing group of children: "do they all belong to you?"

"I should be very well satisfied if they were all mine, just for the curiosity of the thing," said Herr Albret, so the landlord was named: "but only about one-half of them are mine. The other half are their playmates, who have come to celebrate the birthday of my third child."

"And how many children have you, Mr. Albret?"

"Six girls, no more."

Heaven help us! all girls? six girls!"

"Heaven be praised, you should say, Mr. Captain. A father can desire no better fortune, if the girls are pretty. For something of their brightness is reflected upon him. All the world caresses him, because all the world loves his pretty maidens. I have some experience of that already, and Fanchon gains much favour for me. When she is gone, folks will bow to me for Annette's sake. And when Annette goes, then Juliette will take her place, and then—whoever comes next."

"Yet confess, Mr. Albret, the prospect is not very agreeable. By and by, they will have their husbands, and your house will be desolate."

"I see the case differently. I only put my capital out at interest, when I give away my daughters. Then I shall become a grandpapa, and the young folks will bring their children to me. That's a new pleasure in life."

"You know how to console yourself, Mr. Albret. But six fine boys, instead of six girls, might well have made you proud?"

"Boys? God forbid! The wild chaps would have turned my hair gray before this time with their tricks and roguery, while my daughters are making me young again every day. Had I sons, one would dry up a tradesman, over the multiplication table, another would be crippled for his fatherland, a third killed in the same cause, a fourth would go wandering over land and sea, the fifth would be more cunning than his father. It would all come to nothing.

At this moment Fanchon hopped lightly in, and with a gentle bow said to me, "Your room is ready. You can take possession of it." The landlord was called away. I took my hat to seek my room.

"Permit me," said Fanchon, "let me have the honour of showing you the way." Then with a spring or two she stood before the young man to whom she had entrusted the child: "Mr. Philosopher, you are very naughty to your little lady. See how Lison laughs at you. Come quickly, kiss her hand and beg her pardon." With that she put the little hand of the baby to his lips. The young man smiled gloomily, and scarcely looked up.

Then she sprang towards me and repeated: "Let me have the honour." So she flew before me up stairs. She opend the door of a neat little room. She had to wait awhile for me. I apologized for the slowness of my movements on account of my late illness.

"You will entirely recover with us," said she; "the baths of Cransac will do wonders, you know."

"I know nothing about them, fair Fanchon. Then you have baths here?"

"The most celebrated in the world. Folks come hither even from Toulouse and Montpellier. Every one goes away perfectly cured and happy.

But who could leave you and be happy fair Fanchon?"

"Let me take care of that when the time comes for folks to go, Mr. Captain. I know how to tease them until they are glad to get rid of me."

"O, I pray, do me the honour to tease me a little bit."

"I will see about it;—but now I must go and take the baby from the philosopher down below."

"Who is the gentleman, may I ask, whom you call your philosopher?"

"A very amiable, intelligent, and agreeable young man, who has only one fault, that he can't laugh, seldom speaks, and when he speaks, it is only to express his dissatisfaction. He calls himself Herr Von Ormy, and is a visiter to the baths, and wishes them to the——because they smell so of brimstone."

With these words she courtesied and vanished.

I confess the maiden was pretty enough to tease any of us. I resolved to remain the next day at Cransac and try the baths. Where could I find better company and entertainment? I needed the recreation.

The solitude of my chamber grew wearisome. I went down to look at the beautiful butterfly, Fanchon. She fluttered about, God knows whither. I found no company but Herr Von Ormy who stood drumming a march on the window-pane.

I inquired of him concerning the nature of the baths. He replied, "They smell worse than rotten eggs." I remarked that I had not come particularly on account of the water: "So much the better for you." I observed that the country round seemed to be very agreeable. "What if it is?" said he, "the folks are so much the more disagreeable." "One might, however, endure a Fanchon pretty well," added I. "As well as a hornet that is for ever buzzing about one's head."

Just then I turned my back upon him and he gave a loud cry. I started. I was about to assist him, when I saw Fanchon standing before him in a lovely, menacing posture, with a needle in her hand, with which she just picked his shoulder, "Don't you know, then, my gentleman, that we hornets know how to sting? That is the lightest of my punishments, beware of the heaviest!"

"Then you are going to sting his heart?" said I.

"O, one can do nothing there with Herr Von Ormy," replied she, and quickly vanished.

The young man murmered something and left the room. It was a strange sight to me. I had never before seen a young man, who appeared to be possessed of so many advantages, so insensible to the roguery of a pretty girl.

I cared not to remain alone. I went out to look at the house and its surroundings, and stepped into the garden close by, where Fanchon's younger sister, Annette, was watering the flowers. I watched with pleasure the activity of the pretty creature. I accounted her father happy. This angel, on the borders of childhood, with all the innocence of that period, and yet already blooming in the opening charms of womanhood, hovering now among the flowers, seemed more bewitchingly ideal than Leonardo da Vinci's Madonna of the Rock.

"Who comes there?" she asked without looking round, when she heard my footsteps.

"A thief!" said I.

"What is he going to steal? she asked with a laugh, but without looking towards me.

"Annette's prettiest flowers."

With that she sat down the watering-pot, and came half timidly towards me and said: "I should like to see which they are."

I cast my eyes round and saw a half-blown moss-rose. "May I break it?" I asked.

"A thief must not ask!" she replied, and handed me a little pair of scissors.

"I do not steal it for myself!" said I.

"To whom will you give that little rose?" she asked.

"To the prettiest girl in Cransac."

"Well, sir, that I will permit. But do you know the girls of Cransac already? You have been here scarcely an hour."

"I only know the prettiest one."

"You make me very curious, sir; pray let me go with you."

"I pray you now, stand still just a moment!" I replied, and quickly stuck the rose in the riband which confined her rich brown locks.

"You are mistaken! you are mistaken! My sister Fanchon is the prettiest of all."

"How can you contradict me, lovely Annette? Are you to be the judge in your own case? If I insist that I hold you to be the prettiest of the pretty in Cransac, what have you to say to that?"

"Nothing, but that you convince me that the maiden who is nearest to you is always the prettiest in your eyes."

So we prattled on. She kept the rose. She led me round among all her flower treasures. We were soon very well acquainted, and before the day was over, I was well established in the family. Frau Albret, the mother of the six girls, was an amiable woman, talkative, full of spirits like the rest. Only the surly Ormy kept to his humour amidst all our jests and laughter.

My one day at Cransac grew into eight days. Every evening I packed up for the following morning, and every morning, I unpacked. Fanchon kept her word honestly, and, and teased me even more than the philosopher, who remained insensible to all her tricks. Never was I teased so sweetly, so painfully. How could I look unmoved upon the lovely tender, airy Sylphid playing her antics around me? I felt how dangerous she was to my repose, but I armed myself in vain. She herself, scarcely entered into her sixteenth year, dreamed of no peril. She played with Love's arrows, without dreaming of their sharpness. To all the magic of maiden loveliness she added the simplicity of a child. If one said any thing to her particularly tender, she turned it instantly into a jest.

I sometimes thought that some feeling for me was stirring in her heart, when she sat silent, when her look seemed to rest on me with pleasure, and an indefinable, intelligent smile lightened her eyes and seemed to wish to say: "Understand me, Incredulous!" But no. It was only her good nature, a certain warm-heartedness which, through her ignorance of the world, finely accorded with the generosity of her mind. She remained ever the same, and evidently felt for me no more than she felt for all to whom she wished well. Coquetish she was not and had no need to be. For she pleased and won all hearts, and knew that she pleased. This did not make her vain, but only inspired her with that thankful friendliness towards all the world, which children show, with whom every one loves to play. And the womanly tenderness, the maidenly nobleness which is always found in union with innocence, gave even to her roguery a dignity which permitted none to forget that he could not infringe the bounds of delicacy without for ever forfeiting her esteem.

It sometimes seemed as if the young, misanthrope, Ormy, had greater influence over her than any other. It must be confessed he was a man whose exterior was very pleasing. Even his moody humour had something attractive in it. While nothing went right with him, his bearing towards all was strictly correct. And although he was continually grumbling, he was thoroughly good-hearted. Once I entered the parlour when Fanchon, while he sat with folded arms, and did not even look at her, was parting the hair from his forehead and pretending to smooth the wrinkles out of his brow. I confess, the sight of this intimacy awakened my jealousy. But she was so little serious that, although her parents came in at the same moment with me, she did not alter her position in the least, but went on with the jest, until we all had to laugh. When mention was made of his going, she gave him her advice with a comical gravity: "Go," said she, "with Mr. Captain to Spain. There is the true paradise of man-haters. They kill one another there whenever they meet; and there, Mr. Von Ormy, you will be certain to get clear of folks in one way or another."

Her sister Annette had the same imperturbable joyousness, the same vivacity and grace, only she was more of a child. Consequently there was more earnestness in her than in Fanchon. There was a wondrous elevation in this innocence. Her features were more regular. One might say that she was more beautiful than Fanchon; but it was impossible to determine which was the most lovely.

It delighted me to observe the differences and peculiarities in these two fair creatures. Annette took more to me. The surly mood of Herr Von Ormy did not please her. "It goes against me," said she; "I love the sky, blue and clear." With childish confidence she communicated to me all her little secrets, sought my advice in whatever she proposed. Even about her dress, and what she should wear, my opinion must be given.

The child wove her chains around me. Annette knew how to beseech one to her will most movingly. When I had intimated my unchangable determination to leave Cransac at the end of the eight dtys, I was forced to yield to her, if Ormy, who had resolved to go with me to Perpignan, and who was even more bent upon going than I, would consent to remain a couple of days longer.

I was surprised when Ormy came and begged that our departure should be delayed some days longer. "Have you let yourself be persuaded by Annette?" I asked; "that is what I had not expected of you."

"Ah!" said he, and he passed his hand over his face as if he would chase away a faint smile that stole upon him: "I could not put off the poor child, when I saw that my refusal brought tears into her eyes. I had to enter into a capitulation with the little witch, and she talked me out of eight days more, under the promise that she would not utter a syllable then. And when I yielded at last—and how could I help it?—she fell into a raptnre of delight, and even gave me a kiss, a right hearty one."

"Oh!" I exclaimed, "for such a price one would readily sell himself or a fellow-traveller."

"You may travel, Mr. Captain, if you will, but my promise binds me. It would be very pleasant to accompany you upon your journey to Perpignan."

I assured him that I was so dependent upon the pleasure of his company, that I should delay my going for a week and besides, that the rest would be beneficial to my scarcely restored health.

When I next saw Annette, she hopped and danced with an air of triumph before me.

"Hurrah!" said she, laughing, "one can tame a half-savage, like Mr. Von Ormy, after all!"

"I believe it," said I; "with such powerful means as you used with him, you might overpower me also. But I envy him less the art with which you brought him to capitulate, than the reward wich you afterwards gave him."

She smiled and remained silent with an air of indescribable sweetness.

"At least, I may ask," I continued, "without being unreasonable, the same sweet reward which he received without asking."

She looked at me earnestly, with a strange, penetrating expression, while a gentle blush overspread her angel face. Suddenly she turned round and danced off, trilling a ballad. The reward I did not receive. Now first I began to suspect that with her, as with her siste Fanchon, I had been playing the good-natured fool. I had taken to myself in part what was meant only for Ormy. I pretended to be contented.

The eight days soon passed away. I regretted often afterwards that I had so protracted my stay at Cransac with this captivating family. For ever nearer and closer had I woven my affections into their hearts. Fanchon's beauty had made too deep an impression on me. I loved the maiden with increasing ardour, and was the more unhappy as I was convinced that it was not in the slightest degree returned. She was neither more reserved nor more cordial than on the first day we met. She appeared to have a greater interest in the moody Ormy. But truly Ormy was not older than I, nor I any younger than he.

Hitherto, I confess, I had trifled with women without understanding myself. But Fanchon was my first love, and I had need of all my strength to save myself from being ridiculous. At last the hour of departure came; and I was glad it did come, however painful it might be.

The parents were as friendly at the parting as at the arrival. Von Ormy was as cold and dry as any one can be who leaves an inn to continue his journey. Fanchon, who never appeared to me more lovely than at this moment when I was about to leave, showed herself wholly unchanged. They all wished us, with equal kindness, a pleasant journey, accompanying the farewell with some lively sallies, and seeming to make it a point to lessen, as much as possible, the disagreeableness one feels in separating from persons with whom he has spent a number of pleasant days and weeks.

The little Annette alone showed more emotion. She held my hand long; then she ran off, and returned with a fresh-blown moss-rose and put it into my hand, while she showed me a withered one, which I immediately recognized as the one I had given her on the first day of our acquaintance. She uttered not a word. Her countenance wore an expression of melancholy. When I kissed her hand at parting she fell upon my neck, kissed me, and sobbing violently, hastened away.

Now for the first time I saw tears in the eyes of Fanchon and her mother.

We entered our carriage and drove off.

We said little for the first hour or two. Herr Von Ormy sate gloomy in one corner of the carriage, and I in the other. This suited me well. I had to do violence to myself in his presence, for I could have wept like a child. Fanchon with her tearful eyes, flitted ever before me.

The next day I was somewhat more composed. We passed through Toulouse and the badly built Carcassonne. My companion, besides not being talkative, opened his mouth only when he found something to blame. "People exist only to plague one another with their folly and crimes," said he. "In palaces and hovels, it's all the same. I am a torment to others, I suppose; but I am so because they are a torment to me."

"Yet you did not seem to be a torment to the fair Fanchon," replied I "or were you cruel enough to be unjust to the most harmless creature under heaven?"

"I deny it not," he returned. "Children are upon earth like angels of light in hell. And Fanchon is a true child. I avoided the maiden, because I had never in my life seen a lovelier. I would have remained longer in Cransac, for the nature of the people, who at least did not understand how to hide their weakness or their knavery: but I did not remain because Fanchon was there."

"What a contradiction!" cried I.

"None at all," answered he; "the maiden would perhaps have succeeded in robbing me of all the fruits of my hardly earned knowledge of the world and of myself. She would have made a fool of me, or doubled my wretchedness."

With these words he broke off. I endeavored in vain to lead him into further conversation about the Albret family with whom he had been living nearly a quarter of a year. He either did not speak, or answered only with a nod of the head or a shrug of the shoulders.

As he had already said at Cransac, it was his intention to go with me to Perpignan and there leave me. His business I knew not. At the second stage beyond Carcassonne he found in the inn a map hanging on the wall. He stood before it for some time, rubbed his forehead, then wrote something in his pocket-book and came to me and said:

"I had best go to Marseilles, and thence to Italy."

Notwithstanding, he took his seat again in the carriage. We rode until it was quite dark. The moon shone brightly. It was impressive almost to solemnity, the ride along the mountains, the sharp outlines of whose cliffs were painted on the clear sky.

Suddenly Mr. Von Ormy, who had appeared to be asleep, turned and looked out to consider the country.

The scenery touched him; he opened his heart, and related to me his story.

It appeared that he had been betrayed both in friendship and in love. And though of noble descent, he had been harshly treated by his mother, his only surviving parent.

While my companion was relating to me the history, we arrived at the post-house of a small town. We determined after a few hours' rest, to continue our journey. I had become deeply interested in my unhappy companion.

The next morning as we sate at breakfast, he suddenly broke out: "I have resolved;—I shall go to Marseilles, and then to Italy. I must leave you."

I expressed my sorrow at the loss of his company, but did not urge him to accompany me. "Mr. Von Ormy," said I, "through your friendly confidence you have awakened in me the deepest sympathy. I wish it were in my power to show you how highly I esteem you. But alas! I have nothing to give you but good advice."

"And what is that?" said he, gloomily.

"You are unhappy, very unhappy, because with all your excellent qualities you have become very unjust through the worthlessness of persons who deceived you, and who were thrown by chance near you in youth. But it is a common case; whoever begins with trusting too eagerly and rashly, ends with believing and trusting altogether too little. On account of some worthless persons, one must not despise the whole world. How many a noble heart that would gladly have opened itself to you have you probably repulsed! Do not go to Marseilles, or to Italy. You will not recover there. Go to Cransac. You will find your cure in the lovely circle of the Albret family. There they know you. There they have patience with your weakness, and honor for your virtues. And you know that family. Tell me, which member of it is of a worse temper than your own? And if the good people at Cransac resemble yourself, why do you struggle against your conviction, to find them lovely?"

All this I said from my heart. He took no offence at my freedom. But murmuring a word or two, he went out to order horses. He accompanied me to my carriage. We embraced like old friends. He seemed to be much moved. I pressed him once more to my breast and whispered to him: "In Cransac is your physician." So we parted.

Arrived at Perpignan, I learned from the General that my regiment had already six days before set out for Catalonia. At the same time he very agreeably surprised me with a brevet. The emperor had made me a major. I hastened to my regiment, and entered immediately into active service.

We fought with the Spaniards a couple of years with various fortune. I will not here enter into any of the particulars of our engagements. They are known, and the deeds of individuals disappear in the mighty mass of events.

We had a hard service, almost daily marches and skirmishes. Soil and climate were against us. My pleasantest moments were when I could be by myself and dream. And of what did I dream? Of Cransac and Fanchon. Her image was so continually before me that I amused myself by cutting out her profile in paper, and I always succeeded in hitting it.

For the rest, I lived in Spain as in garrison, very retired. My comrades called me the misanthrope. Indeed I almost fell into the state from which I would so gladly have delivered Herr Von Ormy. But I reached the same condition by a very opposite way. I had become indifferent to society—I avoided it, as I could, not because men had deceived me but because I never hoped to find people so amiable as the Cransac family. Whoever has become possessed of the rare, cares not for the common. The death of my father, who left me a respectable estate and the hopelessness of retiring from the service aggravated my peculiar mood of mind.

In this uncomfortable state I continued still for two years. This period was rich in events and deeds, which deserve rather to be forgotten than related. A bullet under the walls of Tarragona put an end to my military career. Shortly before, I had received the riband of the Legion of Honour and the rank of lieutenant-colonel. The walls of Tarragona were stormed. I headed my battalion, and a musket-ball which struck my foot threw me to the ground. I was borne out of the melee. My soldiers loved me. I lost much blood and for a time all consciousness. I was carried to Barcelona. It was a question for a while whether my foot should not be amputated. To me it was a matter of indifference. It would not have disturbed me had I been told that I was to die. The thought that I should be compelled all my life to hobble about on crutches had nothing very pleasing in it.

My case took a turn. A young surgeon took a great interest in me, and boldly withstood his superiors, who decided that my foot ought to be cut off. The young man knew more than his elders, which is not uncommon. The doctors quarelled long. The chief physician insisted that I must lose my foot or my life. It was inevitable. The young surgeon maintained that both could be saved, only the wounded limb would be stiff, and I should be rendered unfit for military service. They left the matter at last to me. I resolved to put myself into the hands of the young man. And I resolved wisely. I preserved both foot and life.

The cure was tedious. I obtained an honorable dismission, with a year's pay. They dragged me from Barcelona to the baths, from the baths to Figueras and Perpigan. By the help of a cane I could again walk about without pain or limping. My foot was only very weak. But even this weakness soon vanished, leaving only a slight stiffness.

I was advised to continue the use of the mineral baths. I determined to go home and take possession of my paternal estate. But as my property under the charge of a relative, was well taken care of, I thought, not without a beating of the heart, of the baths at Cransac. Ah! I had thought of them only too often! Yet I hesitated not a little about going there. Fanchon was without doubt married by this time. In four or five years much must have changed in the family of Albret. And even if Fanchon were still free, what had I to do except? I had loved her, but she had never loved me. She might not be alive. My heart fluttered at the thought. Better for me then to remain in ignorance. I was now as happy and harmless as any one could well be with a stiff foot.

No passion disturbed me. The storm of the first love had passed by. I was independent, and the world was open before me.

I fought long with myself, and at last determined to go whither my understanding forbade and my heart drew me—to Cransac.

In a comfortable carriage, which I fortunately purchased at Perpigan, I set out, accompanied by my trusty Thomas.

When, after some days, I saw lying before me in the distance the little spot which had so often occupied my thoughts, a strange anxiety siezed me. I wished that I was going elsewhere and almost gave command to the postilion to turn about. I had a foreboding that it was not wise in me to go to Cransac—that misfortune awaited me there. I sought in vain to subdue this superstitious fear. I rode into the village and stopped with a beating heart before the only too well known inn.

It was a lovely Sunday morning. The whole family were at church, except——. She came towards me as I entered the house. Whose heart could help beating? It was Fanchon. It was not Fanchon, but Fanchon transfigured, deified.

I had always thought of her as the lovely girl of scarce sixteen:—but what a change had four years made! It was the maiden, in the full bloom of beauty, of tenderness, of dignity—I cannot describe the impression which the vision made on me. With a silent bow I continued standing speechless before her. She welcomed me in her friendly way, with that smile of hers so peculiarity bewitching.

"Good heavens! how beautiful you have grown!" said I at last; "but you do not recognise me."

She did not indeed recognise me so speedily as I recognised her. Her blush, the joyful sparkling of her eyes betrayed her recognition of me. "Do you hold us then for folks of so short a memory?" said she; "it was only yesterday evening that we were talking of you. We thought that you must be lost and dead, at least for us. What miracle brings you hither?"

"How can you ask?" said I, pressing her hand to my lips. "What miracle could it be, but the most beautiful of all miracles under heaven, but yourself?

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

CURRENT ITEMS.

☞ Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, sails for Europe to-day with $60,000 odd for the Pope.

☞ A festive doctor in Shelbyville, Ind., has been indicted for improper familiarity with thirty-three ladies of that city and vicinity.

☞ Cyrus H. M'Cormick, of Chicago, has made his reapers pay. The income returns shows that last year he reaped a harvest of $169,750.

☞ A gentleman of Manchester N. H., was fined $550 on Tuesday, for persistently neglecting to affix two cent revenue stamps to receipts given by him.

☞ The heaviest income in the Connecticut Senate is $1,000 a day, representing a fortune of $2,500,000, made by an Irish member, who struck oil in Pennsylvania.

☞ Joseph Nock, or his grandchildren, have recently been awarded by the Court of Claims $27,426 for the mail locks furnished to the Government forty years ago.

☞ A bear was shot recently in Charleston county, Ga., which weighed 2500 pounds. It yielded twenty-nine gallons of oil, and its nails sold for 85 each.

☞ The Buffalo papers are excited over the appearance on the street of a husband of ninety carrying his infant of eight months, while his wife of seventeen walks by his side.

☞ There is in Pepperell, Massachusetts, a child ten months old, whose mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and great-great-grandmother are all living. The latter is not yet eighty-one years old.

☞ The rebel pirate Alabama lies where she was sunk by the Kearsage, in fifty fathoms of water, off Cherburg, and the French government has refused all applications to raise her.

☞ A chimney at Thomsonville, Conn., 100 feet high and containing 100,000 bricks, was moved, last week, a distance of 70 feet without damage.

☞ A Davenport (Iowa) woman, who wasn't married when she expected to be, sued the faithless one for $11.25 expenses for lights, refreshments, etc.

☞ That three-day old chicken in Petersburg that has been smart enough to crow, has been choked with a military order.

☞ The Austrian government has ordered the fortification of Vienna city, and the work thereon is to be commenced forthwith.

☞ A dispatch from Dungarvan reports that some twenty or twenty-five Fenians who attempted to land near that place, have been arrested and lodged in Waterford County Jail, to await their trial.

☞ It is said that Count Von Bismarck has asked to be relieved immediately after the adoption of the Federal Constitution by the North German States and the King has given his assent.

☞ The trial of Surratt has been postponed until the 10th of June. The case was brought up on Monday the 27th ult., but the Government was not ready to proceed because of the absence of several important witnesses.

☞ The soil of Camp Curtin, at Harrisburg, memorable as the field of warlike preparations during the rebellion, is now being turned up by the plow and the peaceful farmer.

☞ A man in new York, a few evenings ago, dropped fire in his money drawer while lighting his cigar. When he had occasion to again make change, he found quite an amount of stamps had come to ashes, and the fire still in progress.

☞ A Pike's Peak miner, writing to a Minnesota paper, says the miners are much discouraged in that region, "they have to dig through a solid vein of silver four feet thick before they reach the gold."

☞ Beecher is taking sides with Greeley. He says he honors the philosopher of the *Tribune* for his conduct in signing the Davis bailbond, and would have done so himself had he been asked. Beecher has no idea of being classed among "the blockheads."

☞ A little son of James Blake, Esq., of Litchfield, Connecticut, was found hanging by his neck, dead, from a schoolhouse window. He had evidently gone back after school for a book (which was found near him), and, on getting out of the window, the sash had fallen and caught him by the neck, producing strangulation.

☞ A printer and a painter loved the same girl in Chicago. The parents liked the painter, the girl loved the printer. The printer married the maiden, but after two days of wedded bliss, the printer's exchequer was found to be very low, a divorce was applied for and the third day it was granted. The painter is hopeful.

☞ An editor in Aladama, having read an article in Hall's Journal of Health advising that husband and wife should sleep in separate rooms, says Dr. Hall can sleep when and where he chooses, but, for himself, he intends to sleep where he can defend his wife against the rats and all other nocturnal foes as long as he has got one to defend.

☞ A Tennessee Dutchman having caught his son in wrong doing, determined to administer a dose of hickory. So he trimmed a switch and went to look for the youngster, who incontinently took to his heels. After chasing the boy around for a while the old man thought to persuade him to stop and take the licking. So he halted and hailed the wary fugitive: "Shon," he said, "Shon, shtop, I'm not so mad as vat I vash!"

☞ Among the many good things said by the Louisville *Courier* is the subjoined:

"When a mob of Northern Radicals insulted and fired upon the President at Indianapolis last year and would not let him speak, it was considered a good joke. But when a little disturbance occurs at Mobile, caused by the intolerable insolence of a Congressional Jacobin, it is a matter worthy of investigation by a Congressional committee, backed by an army. It makes a difference whose ox is being gored."

☞ The State of Wisconsin affords the curious history that she was governed by the King of France 93 years; by the King of Great Britain twenty years; by the State of Virginia one year; by the Territory of Ohio sixteen years; by Indiana Territory nine years; and by Michigan Territory eighteen years. She continued a Territory of the United States nearly twelve years, when, on the 13th of March, 1848, she became the thirtieth State of the Union.

☞ An advertisement of a "Safe Deposit Company," at New York, contains the following statement:

"It has been settled by legal decisions that the innocent holder of a Government coupon bond, or other such security, has a good title to it, though it may have been lost or stolen from a former owner and advertised by him. Before the title of a present holder to a coupon bond can be made invalid, it must be proven that he knew it to have been lost or stolen, or that he had reason to presume that the party through whom it came had no right to convey a title to it."

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 7, 1867.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RESERVE ASSOCIATION.

WE had the pleasure of meeting with this body of veterans on Thursday of last week, at Harrisburg, Pa., on the occasion of their first annual meeting. General Crawford presided, and General M'Candless delivered the oration. It was a magnificent production, and its author was frequently applauded during its delivery. Governor Geary, General Russel, and other prominent men were in attendance.

Governor Curtin was re-elected President of the Association, and General M'Candless Vice President. The next meeting is to be at Pittsburg, Pa., May 30, 1868, of which due and public notice will be given. General Ent and Captain Brockway were elected from this county, as members of the Board of Directors for the ensuing year. In the evening the members, about one hundred in number, sat down to a magnificent banquet given at the State Capitol Hotel. Governor Geary was also present, and stood his ground manfully as a temperance man, against the volleys of champagne corks that were fired all around him. The battles were fought over again, old friendships renewed, and new ones formed; anxious inquiries were made for absent ones, and genuine regret expressed for those who had "shuffled off this mortal coil." It was an occasion never to be forgotten, and we trust the association will increase until all our surviving comrades are embraced within its limits.

IMPORTANT TO TAVERN KEEPERS.—The late Legislature passed an act requiring that all places where liquor is sold shall be closed at twelve o'clock every night and during Sunday. The following is a section of the act:

"SEC. 5. All persons, thus licensed, shall close or shut up their bar or place of sale at or before the hour of twelve every night, and not open the same until sunrise next day, and on Sunday shall not open them at all, but keep them shut until Monday at sunrise; this is not designed to prevent the reception and lodging of persons traveling, without violation of law."

The same act prohibits the sale or gift of liquor or beer to minors and apprentices without the written consent of parents, guardians or masters. Selling or giving liquor to habitual drunkards is to be punished by forfeiture of license. Selling or giving liquor to a husband, wife or child, against the request of child, wife or husband, is made punishable by all the fines and forfeitures of the act, and the party so selling or giving shall in all cases be liable for damages in any court of competent jurisdiction. The penalty for violation of the act is a fine of not more than twenty dollars, and, in default of payment, imprisonment for not more than five days. Constables, sheriffs and policemen are required to enforce the requirements of the act and to arrest all persons found drunk and take them before a magistrate, where, when sober enough, their testimony shall be taken against those from whom the liquor was obtained. See General Laws, 1867, No. 70, pp. 90.

INTERNAL REVENUE.—R. F. Clark, Esq., Assessor of this District, visited our place on Thursday last, to hear the appeals of any who might consider themselves aggrieved in the assessment, made by the assistants in this county. But no one appeared. All are evidently satisfied, and will cheerfully pay the taxes required by the government.

The Assessor's office, at Bloomsburg, is most admirably conducted under the administration of Mr. Clark. The systematic mode of business in the office, with the prompt and complete instructions on all points, not only aids his assistants in a like faithful execution of their ordinary duties, but does much to prevent frauds and to conserve the interests the Government. Thus conducted, appeals are few, and frauds are rare. Indeed we think we have somewhat whereof to boast, in the 13th District. Fully the average amount of taxes are paid, with less than the average expense on account of attempts at evasion, or suits for violations of the Revenue Laws.—*Montour American.*

A LAW regulating the amout of baggage each passenger on Pennsylvania railroads shall hereafter be allowed to carry was passed at the last session of the Legislature. It provides that each passenger shall be entitled to carry one trunk or box, not exceeding one hundred pounds in weight; that when baggage shall be lost and damage claimed, not exceeding three hundred dollars shall be allowed for each trunk or box, together with its contents; that if any person wishes to carry more weight or greater value of baggage than this, he or she must have the trunk or box weighed by the baggage agent before starting, disclose the value that will be claimed in case of loss, and pay extra for excess as may be required by the particular railroad company.

A JUST DECISION.—Judge Stowe, of Pittsburg, in the Quarter Sessions has decided that the father, mother, grandfather, grand-mother, if able, is bound to support his or her children, and prevent them, becoming a charge on the public—and the like duty devolves legally upon the children or grand-children of aged, infirm or indigent parents or grand-parents. If the parties neglect to do so, the Poor Directors can apply to the Judges of the Quarter Sessions, and if the ability of the parties is established, compel payment of whatever public money has been expended, and a sufficient sum per week for the future maintenance of the party.

OUR FINANCIAL FUTURE.

SECRETARY M'CULLOCH'S letter to the Boston merchants will be read with eager interest on account of its political as well as financial significance. By a simple statement of the facts connected with the finances of the country, the Secretary presents a bill of indictment against the Radical Congress and its legislation which cannot fail to damage it with the country. He announces that there will be no more paying of the public debt; that, instead, there will probaply be an increased indebtedness. Contraction of the currency is now impossible, but there is no immediate probability of a revival of trade. The difficulty, as he clearly points out, is because of what was done as well as left undone by Congress. Extravagant legislation and profuse expenditure on the one hand, with a reduction of the revenue on the other. But the chief drawback has been the determination of the Radicals to keep the South unsettled.

The prospect for the immediate future is certainly not cheering, according to Mr. M'Culloch; there will be no contraction, and hence low prices are put off indefinitely; trade is certain to be dull, and, of course, production will be checked, mechanics thrown out of employment, and general distress will ensue. Our troubles will not be over until the South is restored to its place in the Union, the Republican party driven from power, and a rigid economy replaces the extravagance which now distinguishes our legislation.—*New York World.*

PRESIDENT JOHNSON and the party who are accompanying him on his trip to Raleigh left Richmond early Monday morning. At Petersburg a large number of people assembled to greet him, and the Mayor invited him to tarry on his return and accept to hospitality of the city. The President returned thanks for the invitation, but made no engagement. At Welden he was received by the State officers, the Mayor and Commone Council and a large crowd, The Mayor made a speech of welcome, alluding to the fact that the President was a native of North Carolina. The President replied very briefly, saying that he did not design making any general remarks on this four. A formal welcome was then extended to Secretary SEWARD and Postmaster-General RANDALL, to which Mr. SEWARD responded in a few words, as did also Mr. RANDALL At Raleigh great preparations had been made for the reception of the Presidential party, and the streets were thronged with citizens. Gov WORTH, together with the municipal auothorities, did the honors, welcoming the President in a hearty manner. In response to the Governor's introduction to the assemblage, the President reverted to the days when he was a penniless boy in Raleigh, and the pride it gave him to be received in the city of his birth which such a demonstration. Referring to political matters, he hoped all sectional strife would laid aside, and that the entire people would devote themselves to repraring the breaches made by the war and to restoring the Union. The President was loudly applauded throughout his remarks, and at their close Secretary SEWARD and Mr. RANDALL were called for, and each spoke briefly. Major-Gen. SICKLES was also called upon for a speech, and with some reluctance complied with the demand. The monument to the father of the President was dedicated on Tuesday the oration being delivered by Hon. D. R. Swain President of the State University. The monument is a shaft of red limestone, ten feet high, and bears this inscription. "In memory of Jacob Johnson, an honest man, beloved and respected by all who knew him. Died. January, 1812, from disease caused by an over-effort in saving the life of his friend."

END OF THE IMPEACHMENT HUMBUG.—The serio-comic comedy of impeachment, in which were played such high fantastic tricks by Butler and Ashley, came to an end this afternoon. The investigation commenced in January last by the House Judiciary Committee proceeding to take evidence, and the last witness was not examined until last Saturday afternoon. During all of this time testsmony has been taken filling two thousand printed pages, and yet nothing on which the committee could base an article of impeachment has been established. The committee has, however, reached its conclusions by a vote of its individual members. The first buestion propounded for a decision was: "Does the evidence taken warrant this committee in reporting to the House in favor of articles of impeachment of Andrew Johnson?" The result was ayes 4, nays 5, as follows: *Ayes*—Measrs. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Lawrence, of Ohio; Thomas, of Maryland, and Williams, of Pennsylvania. *Nays*—Messrs. Wilson, chairman; Churchill, of New-York; Elbridge, of Wisconsin; Marshall, of Illinois, and Woodbridge, of Vermont. Messrs. Elbridge and Marshall are the only Democrats on the committee.

The chairman of the Committee, Mr. Wilson, then offered a resolution reciting in effect that the evidence taken by the Judiciary Committee demonstrated that President Andrew Johnson, in his official and other acts, deserved the censure of the House of Representatives, and was unworthy of the confidence and respect of the American people. This was agreed to by—*Ayes*, seven *nays*, two: as follows: *Ayes*—Messrs. Wilson, Boutwell, Thomas, Williams, Woodbridge, Lawrence, and Churchill. *Nays*—Messrs. Marshall and Elbridge.

GOVERNOR GEARY in a speech made at York, just before his election, spoke of the Convention of Democratic soldiers which had just been held at Harrisburg, as a gathering of "shysters, skulkers and hospital bummers." It was amusing last week to see him participate in the gathering of the Penna., Reserves, where the orator and many of the prominent men were persons who had been vituperated by him on a previous occasion.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, Radical.]

THE NEW SUNDAY LIQUOR LAW.

MANNER IN WHICH IT PASSED THE LEGISLATURE.

Two laws passed by the last Legislature of Pennsylvania have excited much comment. These are the Sunday Liquor Law, known as "An Act to enable police officers to enforce order in licensed houses, and exterminate the unlicensed traffic," and "An Act to Incorporate the Gettysburg Asylum for Invalid Soldiers, and to raise funds therefor, and for the securing and possessing of the battle ground at Gettysburg."

A full explanation of the manner in which they passed the Legislature is hereto appended.

An act was introduced into the Legislature on February 18, 1867, to "Regulate the granting of licenses to eating houses and taverns in the county of Allegheny, and to enforce order therein." This became a law.

On March 1, some person took a printed copy of the Allegheny county bill (as above), and, with a pair of scissors, cut out *eleven* sections and pasted them on a sheet of paper. But the artist evidently became dissatisfied with his own work, for he drew his pen through one of the sections and blotted it out, thus leaving *ten*, which constitute the present liquor law. The section which was blotted out was in these words:—"Every person who shall be convicted of fraudulently adulterating, for the purpose of sale, any substance intended for food, or any wine, whisky or other spiritous liquors, ale or beer, with any substance injurious to health, or who shall sell or offer for sale any such adulterated or poisonous food or drink, knowing it to be such, and the same come to the knowledge of the Board of Excise (Police), it shall be their duty to report such case to the proper magistrate, as directed in section—of this act."

The ten printed sections having been pasted in order, Senator Bigham, of Pittsburg, wrote over the top of them the title of the newly constructed bill, viz:—"An act to enable police officers to enforce order in licensed houses and to exterminate the unlicensed traffic."

This bill was then introduced into the Senate on March 1, by Mr. Bigham, and was referred to the Committee on Vice and Immorality.

On the morning of March 14, Mr. Worthington, from the committee, reported the bill back to the Senate without any amendment.

The patched-up printed bill was then sent to the State printing office, whence it emerged in good shape and was put upon the files in front of each member.

On April 2 the consideration of public bills was made the order in the Senate, and the bill of Mr. Bigham came up. It is usual with public measures to go into committee of the whole for purposes of amendment. This was dispensed with, and the bill was passed without discussion (not finally) to a third reading, merely by a *viva voce* vote, without any call of the yeas and nays.

On April 4th bills on third reading were considered, and that of Mr. Bigham was passed *finally* by a vote of 18 yeas to 10 nays.

The only Philadelphia Senator voting in favor of it was George Connell, of the Fourth District.

The Philadelphia Senators who voted against it were Ridgway and Donovan. Absent, M'Candless.

The yeas and nays were required by Schall (Allentown) and Bingham (Pittsburg,) and were as follows:

In Favor of Bill—Bingham, of Allegheny, Browne of Lawrence, Brown of Mercer, Coleman of Lebanon, Connell of Philadelphia, Cowles of Potter, Fisher of Lancaster, Graham of Allegheny, Haines of Perry, Landon of Bradford, M'Conaughy of Adams, Royer of Montgomery, Shoemaker of Luzerne, Stutzman of Somerset, Taylor of Beaver, White of Indiana, Worthington of Chester, and Hall of Blair—18.

Against the Bill—Burnett of Monroe, Davis of Berks, Donovan of Philadelphia, Glatz of York, James of Bucks, Randall of Schuylkill, Ridgway of Philadelphia, Schall of Lehigh, Searight of Fayette, and Wallace of Clearfield—10.

On April 5th the bill was sent from the Senate into the House, and by the special motion of some one (the records give no clue to the person) was "laid on the table," instead of taking the usual course, and being sent to a committee.

"On April 9 the House took up *one hundred and fifty-six* bills for consideration, and passed or otherwise disposed of them by their titles! They were all 'private bills,' of local or individual interest, except the liquor bill, which, under the rules, had no legal place among them, being a 'public bill.' *The minute book* of the House, however, records it as having passed along with the rest, and the minute book is evidence which cannot be gainsayed. It is apparent, from a close inspection of this minute book, that the bill, when its title was reached in numerical order, was not at first considered, but that the Speaker, or clerks, or House overlooked it (unintentionally or wilfully,) and after the lapse of some little time and the transaction of other business, returned to it and passed it by its title.

As an evidence that "Public Bills" had no right to be considered on that day, is the fact that at the same session another bill (No. 29) was objected to by a member because *it* was of a public character. The Speaker recognized the force of the suggestion, but decided that the bill in question was a "private" one, and it was therefore considered. Had it been "public," it would have been the duty of the Speaker to have ruled it out of order. By what means a general liquor law, affecting the whole State, was inserted on Private Calendar Day, between an act to regulate a street in the borough of Minersville, and an act to authorize the Lehigh Navigation Company to issue bonds, is a mystery which the members of the House may explain if they can. The Clerk, whose handwriting on the original bill declares it to have passed, is dead.

The *Legislative Record* (the official newspaper of the Legislature) has not one word to show that the bill was ever considered on April 9.

If the bill *did* pass on the Private Calendar on Tuesday, it was passed in an improper manner—at an unusual time, (Thursday, and not Tuesday, was Public Bill Day,) and in direct violation of Rule 36 of the House, which declares that bills "shall be read in Committee of the Whole," so as to allow necessary amendments.

The bill was signed by the Govenor on its merits alone, it being no part of his duty to inquire into the manner of its passage, or to doubt the correctness of the certified copy furnished him by the clerks.

In conclusion, it may be given as the opinion of the writer, that if the Legislature violates its own rules, there is no power vested in any other tribunal to inquire into the facts; the clerks' books of the two houses being the only legal evidence by which the passage of a bill can be determined; and the entry in such books being *prima facie* evidence that every rule of the House was complied with; in other words, the House must sustain the act and entries of its official agents, the clerks, whether said acts were in conformity with the usual rules, or in violation of them.

THERE are thousands of people who believe that Mrs. Surratt was wholly innocent of the crime for which she was hung—that she was not in any sense a party to, or cognizant of the intention of Booth and his confederates to assassinate President Lincoln. Baker, who acted as head detective for the War Department during the war, has recently published a statement that Mrs. Surratt confessed to *him* that she was guilty, but that she yielded to the plan of assassination only after a good deal of urging by Booth. This statement commands very little credence, from the very obvious consideration that if any such confession had been made, Baker would have been summoned as a witness on the trial. It should also be remembered that Payne, who attempted to assassinate Mr. Seward, and who knew all about the conspiracy in which he was so prominent an actor, declared in the most solemn manner, just before his execution, that Mrs. Surratt knew nothing whatever about it. Baker's book seems to be filled with the most extravagant and absurd inventions upon nearly every point to which it relates. It is evidently published to make a sensation rather than to tell the truth.—*New York Times.*

BY the aid of the negro votes the Radicals have carried the City of Washington by about 1500 majority. Many of the negroes received their ballots in the churches on Sunday, and voted soldidly for the Radical ticket. A party that is obliged to rely for success upon negro votes must be on its last legs. Instead of being the party of intelligence, it is being incorporated with the lowest and most degraded part of our population. As Winter Davis said "It is votes, not intelligence they want." It can no longer be denied that the whole aim and object of the Republican party is to make the negro the social and political equal of the whites. Those who go with that party should understand this.

Gen. Sheridan has issued an order removing Governor Wells, of Louisiana, and appointing Thomas Durant in his stead.

Payments to the COLUMBIAN for May, 1867.

Columbia co.	$25 00	M Ernst	$2 00
G W Farver	2 00	J Shellhart	2 00
Mont Cole	1 00	W O Butler	2 00
C H Carrathers	2 00	J Eyer	3 50
Sam'l Snyder	5 00	Est B Appleman	
Est D Levan	2 50		12 00
J Mears	2 00	Pat Killeen	2 00
T Ritter	2 00	C L Moore	2 00
C W Totten	2 00	Est C Laubach	50
J Knittle	1 00	J B Knittle	2 00
Est J Everhart	2 50	P Brachen	2 00
Sam'l Creveling	2 00	H Bird	2 00
R B Ricketts	1 00	J Herner	2 00
Jesse Coleman	6 50	A Miller	2 00
H Palmer	1 00	J Fester	2 00
Lewis Tittle	2 00	J Lamon	2 00
Sam'l Bogart	2 00	D Singley	2 00
Est G Hayhusr	2 50	L Creasy	2 00
J Grimes	2 00	J K Sharpless	2 00
E B Johnson	2 00	J C Smith	1 00
C Hassart	2 00	M B Patterson	2 00
R Edwards	2 00	P K Herbein	15 00
A Hendershot	2 00	T O'Conner	1 00
S Hutton	2 00	T Gerharty	1 00
E Hughes	2 00	Iram Derr	15 00
E Pealer	2 00	D Smith	10 00
F Hartman	2 00	G Lazarus	2 00
D Gearhard	2 00	H D Knorr	2 00
Est L Ashton	19 80	H J Knorr	2 00
V Wintersteen	1 50	J J Campbell	2 00
W J Dreiblebis	2 00	David Utt	2 00
J Leacock	4 00	P Strauser	2 00
I. Wrights	4 00	Robinson's Circus	15 00
P Billmeyer	5 00		
I Lauderbach	2 00	M J Manning	2 50
R W Lyons	2 00	C Kuster	50
Alex Carr	2 00	H W Tracy	2 00
A S Allen	2 00	J Kile	2 00
Wm Blee	2 00	J G Freeze	3 00
M Cox	2 00	D Coleman	1 00
P Johnson	4 00	R Bedford	2 00
J S Hartman	2 00	J French	10 00
A J Beagle	50	Est A Garrestson	2 50
J R Keefer	2 00		

MARRIED.

MICHAEL—ZIMMERMAN—On the 30th ult., at the house of Franklin Shuman, in Cattawissa, by the Rev. Wm. Eyer, Mr. STEPHEN MICHAEL, to Miss ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN, both of Beaver Valley Columbia county, Pa.

MICHAEL—HERMAN—On the same day, at the same place, by the same, Mr. LEVI MICHAEL, to Miss ELIZABETH HERMAN, both of Beaver Valley Columbia county, Pa.

MILLER—CROLL—On the 28th ult., by the same, Mr. JOSEPH MILLER, of Union Township Schuylkill county, Pa., to Miss MARY CROLL, of Blackcreek Luzerne county, Pa.

FARREN—WEAVER—On the 2nd inst., by the same, Mr. WM. J. FARREN, to Miss LEANDA WEAVER, both of Cattawissa, Pa.

HEACOCK—IKELER—At Stillwater at the residence of the brides' father on the 25th of May, by the Rev. Jacob Rodenbach, Mr. JOSIAH HEACOCK, to Miss MARY E. IKELER, daughter of Wm. Ikeler.

DIED.

FEDEROLF—In Mifflin township, of fever, RACHEL ELIZABETH, daughter of Michael and Elizabeth Federolf, aged 17 years.

REICHARD—In Hemlock Township on the 23rd ult. ISAAC REICHARD, aged 50 yr. 1 mo. 7 da.

WALKER—Suddenly, at his residence in Nescopeck township, on the 13th ult., DAVID WALKER aged 62 years and 1 month.

GETLING—At Bloomsburg, Pa., June 4th 1867 Benjamin Getling, son of Mrs. Rachel Boone of this place, aged about 20 years.

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$1 05
Rye "	1 25
Corn "	1 10
Flour per barrel	16 00
Cloverseed	7 00
Flaxseed	2 50
Butter	30
Eggs	18
Tallow	14
Potatoes	75
Dried Apples	2 50
Pork	12
Hams	15
Sides and Shoulders	12
Lard per pound	15
Hay per ton	25 00

LUMBER.

Hemlock Boards per thousand feet	$16 00
Pine " " (one inch)	18@20
Joist, Scantling, Plank, (Hemlock)	15 00
Shingles, No. 1 per thousand	8 00
" " 2 " "	7 00
Siding " " ft.	18 00

Philadelphia Markets.

THURSDAY, June 6, 1867.

FLOUR—	
Northwestern superfine at	$8.00@ 8.50
Northwestern extra	9.00@ 9.50
Northwestern family	11.50@13.00
Pennsylvania and Western superfine	8.50@9.00
Pennsylvania and Western extra	9.50@11.00
Pennsylvania and Western family	12.00@14.00
Pennsylvania and Western fancy	14.50@17.00
Rye flour	8.00
WHEAT—Pennsylvania red, ₰ bus	$2.70@$2.80
Southern " "	$3.00@$3.15
California " "	$3.40
" white "	$3.15@$3.20
RYE—Pennsylvania rye, ₰ bus	$1.70@$1.71
CORN—Yellow, "	$1.16@$1.22
White, "	$1.20@$1.21
OATS—₰ bus	80@85c
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork, ₰ bbl	$25.50
Mess Beef, "	$21.25
Dressed Hogs, ₰ lb	8½@9c
Smoked Hams "	13@13½c
" Shoulders ₰ lb	12@12½c
Lard, ₰ lb	13@13½c
SEEDS—Cloverseed ₰ bus	$8.00@$8.50
Timothyseed ₰ bus	$3.50
Flaxseed "	$3.10@$3.11
PIG IRON—No. 1 Scotch	$43.00
No. 1 American	$42.00
CATTLE—Beef Cattle ₰ lb	18@19c
Cows, ₰ head	$45@$70
SHEEP—₰ lb	7½@8½c
HOGS—₰ 100 lbs	$9.00@$11.50

SPECIAL NOTICES.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE.—AMESBURY, MASS., Oct. 13th 1865.—*Mr. Grace—Dear Sir:*—Having been afflicted grievously for several weeks with a severe abscess upon my side, I used several remedies for its eradication without receiving any relief, until I applied your salve, which effected a speedy and permanent cure. I therefore feel happy to certify my confidence in its virtues. Yours with respect.

JAMES BEAN.

I certify to the truthfulness of the above statement. H. S. ORMSBEE, M. D.

SETH W. FOWLE, & SON, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box. By mail 35 cents.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—This remedy has long been cherished by the community for its remarkable efficacy in relieving, healing and curing the most obstinate, painful and long-standing cases of *Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Inflamation of the Lungs*, and even *Consumption* itself has yielded to its magic influence when all other means have failed. Its whole history proves that the past has produced no remedy of equal value, as a cure for the numerous and dangerous pulmonary affections which prevail all over the land.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.—*From Andrew Archer, Esq., of Fairfield, Me.*—"About eight years since my son, Henry A. Archer, now Postmaster at Fairfield, Somerset county, Me., was attacked with spitting of blood, cough, weakness of Lungs, and general debility, to such an extent that our family physician declared him to have a 'Seated Consumption.' He was under medical treatment for a number of months, but received no benefit from it. At length, from the solicitation of himself and others, I was induced to purchase one bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, which benefited him so much I obtained another bottle, which in a short time restored him to his usual state of health. I think I can safely recommend this remedy to others in like condition, for it is, I think, all it purports to be—The great Lung Remedy for the Times! The above statement, gentlemen, is my voluntary offering to you in favor of your Balsam, and is at your disposal."

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 18 Tremont St., Boston, and for sale by Druggists generally. [3m7'67.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
my31'67-1y.] Williamsburg, Kings co., N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF ISAAC REICHARD DEC'D.

Letters of administration on the estate of Isaac Reichard, late of Madison township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county, to Sylvester Reichard and Cyrus Richard, administrators. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrators without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.

SYLVESTER REICHARD,
CYRUS REICHARD,
June 7, 1867. Adm'rs.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Will be exposed to public sale, on the premises in Fishing Creek township, Columbia county, on SATURDAY, JUNE 29th 1867, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all that piece of land, bounded and described as follows to wit:—On the north by and of Nathan Smith and the Huntingdon Creek, on the east by land of Martin Andrews, on the south by land of Freas Hoffman and others, and on the west by land of Elias Ash and John Hutchison, containing

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY ACRES;

ninety acres cleared; twenty acres first-class timothy meelow land surpassed by none in the county; fifty acres of timber land, such as Chestnut, Oak, etc., whereon is erected a

FRAME HOUSE AND BARN,

with a well of water at the door; also a young apple orchard on the premises. The land adjoins the road leading from Orangeville to Jones' Mill. Will be sold in two parts or all together, as may suit purchasers. Late the estate of William Robbins, deceased.

☞ *CONDITIONS OF SALE*—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property; ten per cent., less one-half, to be paid on the first day of April, 1868, at which time if the conditions have been complied with possession will be given; the balance to be paid on the first day of April, 1869, with interest from the first day of April, 1868, at which time a good warrantee deed will be made.

M. M. AMMERMAN,
C. B. WHITE,
Fishing Creek, June 7, 1867. Executors.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT IN and for the County of Columbia: In the matter of the estate of ELIAS DIETTERICK, late of Montour township, deceased. And now to wit: May ninth, 1867, the Court appoint C. B. Brockway, Esq., auditor, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of John G. Quick, administrator, to and amongst the creditors. By the Court. From the record.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

The auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bloomsburg, on Saturday, the twenty-second day of June, 1867, at ten o'clock, a. m., at which time and place all persons having claims against said estate must present them, or be debarred from claiming a share in the same.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Auditor.
May 31, 1867.

J. R. MOYER,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DRUGIST,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

where will be found a large and select stock of Drugs,

MEDICENS AND CHEMICALS.

Also all the

PATENT MEDICINES OF THE DAY,

I am also prepared to furnish Country Stores with Castor Oil, Godfrey's Cordial,

TURLINGSTON'S BALSAM,

and all other medicines kept in their line at City prices.

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

In medicines, quality is of the first importance.

Bloomsburg, June 7, 1867

SAMUEL KLINE,

LICENSED CONVEYANCER,

Will attend to writing

DEEDS, MORTGAGES, LEASES, BONDS, NOTES, AGREEMENTS, &C.

All manner of writing between parties and in the singular. ☞ CHARGES MODERATE.

Benton, Pa., May 10, 1867-3t.

LIST OF DEALERS

OF COLUMBIA COUNTY,

For the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Distillers, Brewers, within the County of Columbia, returned and classified in accordance with the several acts of assembly, by the appraiser of mercantile taxes of said county, as follows, to wit.

BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

Names.	Business.	Class.	Licenses
Elias Mendenhall,	Store	11	$15 00
A. Hartman,	"	13	10 00
A. Sollader,	"	14	7 00
David Stroup,	"	14	7 00
John K. Girton,	"	14	7 00
C. C. Marr,	"	12	12 50
S. C. Stiver,	"	14	7 00
J. J. Robbins & Co.,	"	12	12 50
A. J. Evans,	Clothing Store	14	7 00
Charles W. Snyder,	Store	13	10 00
David Lowenburg,	Clothing Store	14	7 00
Misses Harman	Millinery	14	7 00
L. N. Moyer,	Drugs	14	7 00
Stohner & Widmyer,	Confectionery	14	7 00
Palemon John,	Book Store	14	7 00
A. J. Sloan,	Store	12	12 50
J. R. Moyer,	Drugs	14	7 00
D. A. Beckley,	Book Store	14	7 00
L. S. Shannon,	Grocery	13	10 00
L. T. Sharpless,	Store	12	12 50
E. F. Lutz,	Drugs	14	7 00
A. M. Rupert,	Stoves	14	7 00
Lizzie Barkley,	Millinery	14	7 00
M. A. Williams,	Grocery	14	7 00
J. K. Eyer,	Store	13	10 00
Mrs. M. B. Furman,	Millinery	14	7 00
A. D. Webb,	Fancy Store	14	7 00
J. W. Chamberlin,	Clothing Store	14	7 00
George W. Correll	Furniture	14	7 00
H C & I W Hartman	Store	11	15 00
M'Kelvy, Neal & Co	"	7	40 00
Wm Erassmus	Confectionery	14	7 00
S H Miller	Store	12	12 50
H C Hower	"	14	7 00
N J Hendershot	Drugs	14	7 00
J K Edgar	Store	14	7 00
J J Brower	"	13	10 00
L D Mendenhall	Liquor Store	14	7 00
Lizzie Peterman	Millinery	14	7 00
H Klein	Grocery	14	7 00
Joseph Hendershot	"	14	7 00
O A Jacoby	"	14	7 00
Bloomsburg Iron Co.	Store	7	40 00

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1867.

THE Democratic State Convention to nominate a candidate for the Supreme Bench will assemble at Harrisburg on Tuesday, the 11th day of June.

A WRITER in the April number of "Blackwoods Magazine" sperks of *The World*, the leading democratic New York Daily, as "the ablest organ of the party," and as being "as highly respectable a paper as any published in England."

ON Saturday evening last, a number of our young men met at the Court House, and re-organized a Base Ball Club for the ensuing year. The name adopted was the "Pickwick B. B. C."

Dr. P. H. Freeze was elected President; Captain M. Whitmoyer, Vice President; W. J. Buckalew, Secretary; Newton Barton, Treasurer; and I. Mendenhall, George Elwell, and Wm. Moyer were chosen as Directors.

ON last Monday evening the School Board of Bloom Township met, and organized by electing Thos. J. Morris, President; J. K. Edgar, Secretary; and I. W. Hartman, Treasurer. Jesse Shannon was appointed Collector for the ensuing year. The finances of the District are in a most favorable condition. After meeting the current expenses, and paying a debt of $1,000, a balance of about $500, is left in the treasury, which will enable the Directors to make some necessary repairs, to extend the School term, and materially reduce the tax.

SMALL POX.—The Eastport (Maine) *Sentinel* gives the following as a certain cure for small pox. It is worth trying now:—

"Give to the patient two table spoonsfull of a mixture of hop yeast and water, sweetened with molasses, so as to be palatable, equal parts of each, three times a day. Children under twelve years of age should take two teaspoons-full three times a day. Diet—Boiled rice and milk, and toasted bread moistened with water, and without butter. Eat no meat. Give catnip tea as often as the patient is thirsty.—Give physic when necessary. If the above treatment is strictly followed, no marks of small pox will remain."

THE last Legislature passed many foolish acts, but they also put one through the mill wich is a genuine reform. We refer to the act relating to the relief of wives and children, deserted by their husbands and fathers. In addition to the usual remedies it provides that the husband or father can be bound over to Court without any application on the part of the overseers of the poor, and without the applicants first becoming township charges. Either party may be witnesses to the fact of desertion, and the husband or father, if found guilty, shall pay such sum for the support of his wife or children as the Court may direct, not exceeding one hundred dollars, and in default thereof be committed to the County prison.

DR. SIDNEY J. DARRIN was recently arrested in Albany where he is stopping, charged with taking money on false pretenses. The cases were disposed of by his returning the funds. Dr. Darrin claims that there is quite as much dispute about the efficacy of the practice of regularly matriculated physicians as there is about his.—*Ex.*

Dr. Darrin once stopped at our place, and succeeded in finding dupes enough to pay him handsomely. When will our people learn to avoid such sharpers? The country is full of them, and had they a tithe of the ability they claim, it would not be necessary for them to travel abroad to secure custom. We warn our people to beware of such quacks not only because they are swindlers, but because the medicines they ignorantly prescribe are in most cases more harmful than the disease.

THE SMALL POX.—This fearful disease is raging with considerable violence in the neighboring town of Danville. If we are correctly informed it was introduced by a man employed on on the rail road, and after his death, the straw of the tick on which he laid was emptied into an alley, and numbers of children played in it, thus spreading the disease. Churches and schools have been suspended, and business appears to be at a stand still in that prosperous town. We are informed that the Borough authorities have taken vigorous sanitary measures, which will probably have the effect of checking the disease. We trust our people will take warning, and though, unfortunately, we have no Borough organization, yet cleanliness, vaccination, and care will go far towards saving us from the pestilence.

OUR LAW MAKERS.—We desire to call the attention of our readers to an article clipped from the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, a notoriously Radical sheet. It is a complete expose of the manner in which our laws are passed, without consideration, and in many cases without their having been referred to a Committee, or even read. It is even asserted, and not denied, that in one day, one hundred and fifty-six bills were passed or disposed of! Our people have not yet fully realized the full results of this hasty legislation, the most of it being for partisan purposes or personal gain, but this article in the *Inquirer* will go far towards opening their eyes, and in showing them what a corrupt mass our Legislature is.

The remedy is not in increasing the number which would open a still wider field for lobbyists, but in sending men true and tried, of unimpeachable character, and none others should be supported.

The fact is, that most of our law makers are mere speculators, or politicians who think their whole duty consists in passing a great many acts without any reference to their necessity or constitutionality.

AN EXCITING CHASE.—Our townsman, George Reiswick, has had an exciting chase after his horses, which our readers may remember were stolen last March, after having been hired out of his livery stable.

A man named Shaw, who seems to be a traveling agent, was spoken to by Mr. Reiswick about his loss, and a copy of the COLUMBIAN containing the reward, and a description of the stolen property and thief, was put into his hands. While stopping at Conchecton, N. Y., Mr. Shaw happened to take out the COLUMBIAN, and read the advertisement in the hearing of a man named Bush, who at once said that a couple of months ago, he remembered a man, answering the description exactly, coming into the hotel with a man named Major Terwilliger; and that Terwilliger remarked that he had just bought a pair of horses and a buggy of this man, who was from the oil regions, and was about to take the cars. As Mr. Terwilliger lived in the neighborhood, Mr. Shaw wrote to Mr. Reiswick, who at once proceeded to Monticello, N. Y., the place where Terwilliger resided. Here he found Mr. Bush, and at once secured his services, and also employed an attorney. He also ascertained that the bay horse had been sold to a Doctor Royce, of Middletown, Orange County, N. Y., and the gray horse to Charles S. Starr of Monticello, and the buggy he found in a wagon maker's shop, taken all apart preparatory to painting it. After leaving orders to secure the buggy, he hired a rig, and with Mr. Bush, started for Middletown, twenty-three miles distant. Though late at night, he awakened Dr. Royce, who was said to have the bay horse, and after stating his business proceeded to the stable, which was not locked, and found his horse. With Dr. Royce's permission he took him to the livery stable, and placed him in charge of the keeper. Although it was after midnight, he sought the other horse and found him in a team used to carry lightning rods. Mr. Reiswick at once claimed his property, whereupon his owner made himself responsible for his appearance next morning.

It would seem, however, that Terwilliger got wind of Reiswick's actions, and in the morning both the horses were not to be found. As the parties are all responsible, Mr. Reiswick has commenced actions against them, and will undoubtedly recover.

The thief, whose name is Hank Schermerhorn, is well known in the vicinity, and seems to be a notorious scoundrel. Measures have been taken to secure his arrest. Our readers will agree with us that the case is one of unusual interest.

THE INN AT CRANSAC.—We give our readers a capital tale this week, under the above caption, translated from the German of Zschokke. All who read it will thank us for furnishing them with an intellectual treat of no ordinary excellence. Zschokke is always genial, skilful and instructive, and his tales are among the finest productions of light literature in modern times. Born a German and Prussian, he passed most of his life in Switzerland, engaged in useful literary and political employments until his decease, not many years since, at a ripe old age.

Our tale is located at a French town toward the latter part of the career of Napoleon Bonaparte, when he was engaged in a war in Spain, which eventually brought disaster to his arms. An invalid Colonel approaching convalescence, pauses at Cransac, on his way to Perpignan, and is induced to remain there for many days in the hospitable and charming family of Herr Albret, the keeper of the village inn. He finally goes on, joins his regiment, and is engaged in active service for four or five years in the Spanish war. At last, after a severe wound received under the walls of Tarragona, he is relieved from service with increased military rank and returns to France. His heart draws him toward the humble village where he had sojourned on his way to the war. He goes there and has an affectionate welcome. His affections have complete play and proper objects within the family circle of his former host, whose second daughter, the charming Annette, becomes his bride. Upon this simple, if not meager narrative, our author has constructed one of the finest *novelettes* to be found in any language.

This tale is in striking contrast to the silly stories which are often found in newspapers, and which fatigue the attention when they do not debase the mind. As we read the proofs of it for press corrections, we are once more impressed by the graceful style, the playful humor and the genial humanity of the matter before us, which, though we have read it many times before, is still pleasing to the eye and grateful to the taste.

HON. GEORGE SCOTT of Catawissa, has been appointed to a position in the Custom House at Philadelphia, and has gone to the city to enter upon the discharge of his duties. The place assigned him is in the Weighing Department, and is one of importance and responsibility. Ex-Senator Wm. Kinsey of Bristol, Bucks county, has also been appointed a Day Inspector in the Custom House, and has accepted the appointment.

IF the Radical amendment to the Ohio Constitution succeeds at the next election, 4,000 negroes will be enfranchised and 24,000 white men will be disfranchised. Besides this, the negroes will not be subject to military tax or duty, although admitted to equal rights with the whites. Such an amendment certainly should not pass.

THE reports that Maximillian has been shot by the Liberals, are not confirmed. He and his army are prisoners of war, and for the honor of Mexico, we trust there will be no butchering of prisoners.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE:

"——A map of busy life—
Its fluctuations and its vast concerns."

NO. XXIII.

"ON TO RICHMOND."

AT this point, the enlisted men were separated from us, preparatory to their being released on parole. I parted with the brave men who were captured with me with feelings of real sadness, because they were to go to their comrades, and I to a distant prison. One of them loaned me what money he had left, another gave me a blanket, another a canteen and a pocket knife, and by means of their various contributions, I was soon pretty well supplied with necessaries.

Soon after we faced towards Richmond, and commenced our march. About one hundred officers were in the party, besides a number of Virginia loyalists, and about two hundred negro men, who had been captured from our army. The guard sarcastically remarked that "as we were fighting for them, it would be a pity to separate us." I managed to keep up with the column until near the close of the day, when overcome with fatigue I laid down beside the road, unable to move further. The guard threatened to bayonet me, but one of his comrades dismounted and gave me his horse on which I rode to near Thoroughfare Gap, where we stopped for the night. Here a few ounces of raw pork were served out to each of us, and after eating it we were glad to stretch ourselves on the ground, and get a few hours repose.

Next morning by daylight we were on the march, and in a few hours reached Warrenton, where a large crowd had gathered to see us, Jeff. Davis being among the number. We stopped for the night at Sulphur Springs, and were compelled to go to sleep without having anything to eat during the day, save some green apples and corn found in the fields we passed through.

The following morning we again started forward, but were so weak and stiff that our progress was necessarily slow. By night we reached Culpepper, and after bribing the guard a few of us managed to get some "hard tack," which, on making a computation, we found cost us one dollar apiece in gold. The insults we here received from the people were almost unendurable, and the guards finally compelled the people to leave us, fearing an outbreak on our part.

We again started forward on Friday morning, though we could scarcely move. I was so foot sore that I had to travel all day without boots, and that over the roughest sort of ground. Our negro associates were left at Culpepper, where their masters could reclaim them.

At the Rapidan some pork and crackers were dealt out to us, after which we were placed in cattle cars, greatly to our relief, and transported to Gordonsville, a village of some importance on the Virginia & Lynchburg R. R. The next morning we were carefully searched, and wo to the man who had counterfeit Confederate money on his person. It was night when we reached Richmond, yet a large crowd awaited our arrival at the depot, and we were again subjected to the insults of the crowd. It was a noticeable fact that the citizens and stay-at-home soldiers alone behaved thus. After being marched through several of the principal streets we were taken to the celebrated "Libby Prison," which had been a tobacco warehouse in times of peace.

Then commenced the long dreary round of prison life, made the more insupportable because we had served under Pope. We numbered about one hundred, and were confined in a room on the third story, about one hundred and twenty feet long by forty feet wide. The lower floor was occupied by the officers taken previous to the battle of Bull Run, and with whom at first we were not allowed to communicate. Belle Island was nearly opposite in the James, which, together with the canal, ran by our front.

For eighteen months the building had been used as a prison, during which time it never had been cleaned, while the drippings of molasses barrels, and drainings from tobacco covered the floor to the depth of half an inch. We were compelled to lie down on this floor at night without even a blanket to shield us, and with a billet of wood for a pillow. The sink for the use of the men was an open box in the room, so filthy that we were glad to gather into the farthest corner to avoid the horrible stench. Our meals were brought to us twice a day in swill buckets, the arrival of which caused the greatest contention, because hunger had changed gentlemen into brutes, and each would try and rob his neighbor. The sick man, who had no appetite was to be envied, because for him a slice of bread and cup of soup sufficed. Though the beans were often spoiled, the meat at times offensive, and an occasional mouse or the more common bug found in the mess, yet few were so squeamish as to refuse the soup on that account.

I soon had a mess equipment of which a prisoner might well be proud. By splitting my canteen, two dishes were secured. I had a pocket knife—whittled out a spoon—and made a fork by driving a nail into the end of a stick. But our most formidable trouble was the vermin which infested us. From General down to Lieutenant all took their regular turns at "skirmishing," as the daily hunt was termed. We were not allowed to approach the windows, the guards having strict orders to blow out the brains of any man who attempted to look out. One man was shot for so doing the day of our arrival.

A few days after our confinement we were permitted to associate with the prisoners below, among whom I found several old acquaintances, which afforded me a selfish pleasure; but it was short lived, because in a few weeks all the officers were paraded who had belonged to the Army of the Potomac proper. While I rejoiced at their release, yet it made my imprisonment seem the more lonely.

Of course all news of what was going on in the outside world was carefully kept from us, though occasional rumors of the capture of Washington, Cincinnatti, and other places reached us. After the battle of Antietam, we knew that some serious disaster had befallen their arms, on account of the gloomy countenances of all around us.

Our amusements consisted in "skirmishing" as I have stated, in games with rudely constructed material, in carving rings, crosses, etc., from the beef bones served us, and an occasional grand chorus of "Hail Columbia," or "Yankee Doodle," in which the whole two hundred prisoners joined, until Richmond itself seemed vocal. Of course the guards were aroused into activity at once, but the only serious result was the shortening of our rations the next day.

I need not go on with the wearisome detail of prison life; too many, alas, know it; suffice it to say that having the "heart made sick" with "hope deferred" for a long, long time, and after many negotiations, we were marched down to Varina, and though weakened and faint, never did heartier cheers welcome the American flag, nor never did its protecting folds seem more precious.

We were landed in Annapolis, hungry, ragged, dirty, covered with vermin, and without a cent of money save rebel currency, which was not at *par* just then, but withal happy in the knowledge that we were *free*, and soon could rejoin our comrades, and repay our foe for the many indignities we had suffered.

And thus, patient reader, concluded Pope's Virginia Campaign, so far as it related to myself. QUIEN SABE?

A CLERGYMAN writing to a friend, says, "My voyage to Europe is indefinitely postponed. I have discovered the "fountain of health" on this side of the Atlantic. Three bottles of the Peruvian Syrup have rescued me from the fangs of the fiend Dyspepsia." Dyspeptics should drink from this fountain.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF GEORGE KRAMER, DEC'D.

Letters of administration on the estate of Geo. Kramer, late of Bloom township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county, to John R. Moyer, administrator. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrator without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment. JOHN R. MOYER,
Bloomsburg, May 17, 1867. Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF HARMON LABOUR DEC'D.—Letters of administration on the estate of Harmon Labour, late of Fishingcreek township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Columbia county, to ISAAC LABOUR and HIRAM R. KLINE, administrators. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrators without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.
ISAAC LABOUR, }
HIRAM R. KLINE, } Adm'rs.
Fishingcreek, May 3, 1867-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF WILLIAM FAIRMAN, DEC'D.

Letters of administration to the estate of William Fairman, late of Mount Pleasant township, Columbia county, deceased, has this day been granted by the Register of said county to William Fairman, Who resides in Madison township in said county. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent, are requested to present them to the administrator without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment. WM. FAIRMAN,
Madison tp., May 21, 1867. Administrator.

AUDITORS' STATEMENT
OF
BOUNTY FUND OF BLOOM TOWNSHIP.
School Directors of Bloom township

DR.		
To am't of tax on Duplicate of 1864		$12,479 58
" " " 1865		9,995 36
" " " 1866		3,994 68
		$25,949 42
CR.		
By exonerations on 1st Duplicate	$795 81	
" " 2d "	269 69	
" " 3d "	294 62	
" Collectors com. on 1st Duplicate	249 30	
" " 2d "	185 91	
" " 3d "	72 80	
Com. of J. R. Moyer, Treasurer,	58 14	
" E. Mendenhall	61 81	
Amount paid 50 men to fill quota	16,800 00	
" " 16 veteran volunteers	1,800 00	
Expenses of J. J. Brower and M. Whitmoyer to Nashville,	730 96	
Discount, exchange, stamps and telegraphing	442 23	
Interest on Bonds,	1,058 74	
Attorney's Fees,	10 00	
J. J. Brower for making Duplicate	5 50	
J. K. Edgar as Secretary, etc.,	21 50	
T. J. Morris for making Duplicate	5 50	
Balance in hands of Treasurer	198 47	
	$25,949 42	

The undersigned have examined the above account and find it to be correct.
MILLS CHEMBERLIN,
JOHN K. GROTZ,
Bloomsburg, May 31, 1867. Auditors.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on SATURDAY, the 15th day of June, 1867, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following real estate to wit:

A certain lot of ground, situate in Conyngham township, Columbia county, containing one acre, more or less, bounded on the west by lot late of William Ashman, on the north by public road leading to Germantown, and on the east and south by lands of the Locust Mountain Coal and Iron Company, on which is erected a two story stone house with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Lavell.

ALSO.—A certain tract of land, situate in Locust township, Columbia county, containing fifty-six acres, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of David Kreisher and Henry Gable, on the west by Henry Gable, on the north by Henry Knapp, and on the east by lands of Abram and David Kreisher, whereon is erected a log house and a log barn, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Perry.

ALSO.—A certain piece of land, situate in Fishingcreek township, Columbia county, containing thirty acres, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of Daniel Dreher, on the west by lands of Alexander Cramer, on the north by lands of Joseph Coleman, and on the east by land of Michael Lamon, on which is erected a frame dwelling house and a frame stable, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. W. Mosteller.

ALSO.—A certain lot of ground, situate in the Borough of Centralia, Columbia county, containing two lots, fifty feet front and one hundred and forty feet deep, bounded on the east by Catawissa street, on the west by —— street, on the south by lot owned by —— north by lot of Henry Jasper, on which is erected a two story plank house, blacksmith shop, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Stephen Thomas.

ALSO.—All that certain tract of land, situate in Roaringcreek township, Columbia county, adjoining lands of Judah Cherrington, Joseph Zimmerman, other lands of the estate of S. Coxe, decd., and others, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a double chestnut oak, the northwestern corner of a tract of land surveyed to the name of Henry Shuller by virtue of a warrant dated the 18th day of November, A. D. 1793, and running thence by land of Judah Cherrington, south fifteen degrees, ninety-eight perches to a post, thence north eighty-six and one-quarter degrees east, one hundred and seventy-five and a half perches to a post, thence north fifteen degrees west, ninety-eight perches to a chestnut oak, thence south eighty-six and a quarter degrees west, one hundred and seventy-five and a half perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and seventy acres and seventy-eight perches, neat measure.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Hartzell.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
Bloomsburg, May 24, 1867.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

M. E. JACKSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

M. M. TRAUGH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

WILLIAM H. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CATAWISSA, PA.

M. M. L'VELLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ashland, Schuylkill county, Penn'a.

JOHN G. FREEZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. L. B. KLINE,
A graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, having permanently located, offers his professional services to the citizens of Catawissa and vicinity. Office on Main street, second door east of Creasy & Jobin's Building. [apr5'67-6m

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main street, in brick building below the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
☞ OFFICE—Court House Alley, below The Columbian Office. Jan'67.

J. B. ROBISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
Office in Clarapet's Building, Main Street, West of the American House. [my24'67.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY,
Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
☞ Office at the house opposite Shive's Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Calls promptly attended to both night and day.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 18, 1867.

CLOTHING.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.
Fresh arrival of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
DAVID LOWENBERG
invites attention to his stock of
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING.
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH COATS AND PANTS,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN, VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES.
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
DAVID LOWENBURG.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING
and
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.
he flatters himself that he can please all. His stock comprises
MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
such as
DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS,
PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS
NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c
and in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.
In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTIN
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, and SECURE GREAT BARGAINS.
oct6-1y J. W. CHEMBERLAIN

DRY GOODS.

J. J. BROWER,
Is now offering to the public his Stock of
SPRING GOODS
consisting in part of a full line of
INGRAIN, WOOL AND RAG CARPETS,
Fine cloths and cassimers for Ladies' coats,
HANDSOME DRESS GOODS,
of all patterns and qualities, Inlaids and Prints of various qualities and prices,
BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLINS,
LADIE'S FRENCH CORSETS,
AND
BALMORAL SKIRTS.
Good assortment of
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S GAITERS & BOOTS.
Fresh Groceries and Spices. New assortment of
GLASS AND QUEENS-WARE,
FX—NO. 1 MACKEREL
in one-half and one-fourth barrels.
Now is the time to make your selections, as I am offering goods at very low prices, and our motto is fair dealing to all, and not to be undersold by any. J. J. BROWER.
Bloomsburg, April 12, 1867.

MILLER'S STORE.
FRESH ARRIVAL OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware
Cedarware
Hardware
Queensware,
Boots and Shoes
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.
S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

THE NEW STORE.

THE undersigned has opened a
NEW VARIETY STORE
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,
where she offers for sale an entire new stock of
RIBBONS, LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, DRESS TRIMMINGS,
COLLARS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
ZEPHYRS, COTTON AND WOOLEN YARN,
HOOP SKIRTS, &C., &C.
ALL are cordially invited to call and examine for themselves. M. DERICKSON.
Bloomsburg, May 24, 1867.

HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

CHARLES W. SNYDER,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS, STEEL, &C., &C., &C.
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

Take this method of informing the citizens of Columbia county, that he has opened an extensive Hardware store on Main street, in Bloomsburg, near Iron street, and that he has on hand a LARGER STOCK AND BETTER ASSORTED than can be found any where else in the county, and which he intends to sell at prices which defy competition.

CHAINS, AXES, STEEL, IRON.

I have chains, all sizes, axes, all make and weight, steel, all sizes, iron, all shapes, and all very low.

BUILDER'S HARDWARE.

of every descriptions. Nails, axle pulleys, sash cords, latches, locks and knobs, butt screws, sash fasts, window springs, base knobs, strap hinges, hasps and staples, hooks and staples, and in fact everything needed in that line.

COACH & WAGON MAKERS' HARDWARE.

embracing almost every thing in that line. Also

HARNESS MAKERS' HARDWARE,

Buckles, Japanned; buckles, silver plated; bitts of every kind; HAMES, iron; pad trees; HAMES, wood; saddle trees, gig trees, girth web, worsted and cotton; thread, silk, awls and needles, tools of all kinds.

SHOEMAKER'S HARDWARE,

A full assortment for carpenters. I have planes—all kinds, saws; hand, pannel, rip, and compass, squares—steel, iron, and try; boring machines, chisles, augers, bevels, mallets, braces, gauges, plows, rules, bits, and about everything for carpenters.

FOR THE PEOPLE GENERALLY

I have coal
hods, coal
shovels, scoops,
coal sifters, lanterns, table cutlery, pocket
cutlery, plated spoons,
plated forks, servers, tea and coffee pots, butter knives, mill saws,
cross cut saws, circular saws, gung saws,
files, horse shoes, wrenches, rivets, hammers, hatchets, mattocks, picks, forks, grubbing hoes, shovels, spades, spading forks, hoes, rakes, bed pins, twine, skates, plows, coffin trimmings, Emery, red chalk, white chalk, wire, horse nails, meat cutters, scales, wash boards, horse buckets, wooden pails, clothes pins, glue, door mats, porch mats, parlor mats, corn poppers, paint
brushes, horse brushes, sleigh
bells, heel cakes, enameled kettles, brass kettles,
copper kettles,
stew kettles, sauce
pans, broad
axes, nails,
Sledges, certain fixtures,
Tinnable steins and boxes,
Pumps, lead pipe, etc.,
Tarred rope and hundreds of articles not enumerated constantly on hand at
CHARLES W. SNYDER'S,
Main Street, Bloomsburg.

HEMLOCK BOUNTY FUND.
AUDITORS STATEMENT.
HEMLOCK, May 25, 1867.

We, the undersigned Auditors, hereby certify that we have audited the following account of Hemlock township's Fund and find it correct
WM. H. SHOEMAKER,
A. R. HARTMAN,
JNO. MREYNOLDS,
Auditors.

WM. H. SHOEMAKER, Treasurer of Bounty Fund of Hemlock township, for 1861 to September.

DR.		
To amounts voluntary subscriptions		$5,002 00
CR.		
Paid 18 men $250 each	$4,000 00	
Subscriptions refunded	285 00	
Paid Jacob Harris on Bounty Fund in 1865	550 00	
Paid sundry expenses putting in volunteers	167 00	
	$5,002 00	$5,002 00

JACOB HARRIS, Treasurer of Bounty Fund of Hemlock township, from 1st Sept. 1864.

DR.		
To amount money borrowed on Township Bonds		$4,000 00
Amount duplicate for 1864,		5,012 54
Received from subscriptions to previous fund		49 50
Amount duplicate, 1865		4,251 72
Received from County unseated land tax		99 65
		$13,503 25
CR.		
Exonerations on Duplicate 1864	$119 80	
" " 1865	181 62	
Commissions for 1864	160 01	
Printing, stamps and premiums paid	73 59	
Note to Danville Bank paid	8,500 00	
Expenses of N. Reece	49 84	
Five per cent. allowed tax payers	183 37	
Loans and interest paid	3,811 27	$13,079 93
Balance		$423 32
HEMLOCK TOWNSHIP,		*DR.*
To amount of note to Daniel Neihart		$220 15
" " Hugh D. M'Bride		151 70
		372 85
Credit by balance in hand of Treasurer		423 32
Balance		$250 51
May 31, 1867.		

STATEMENT
OF THE
RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES
OF THE
CENTRALIA SCHOOL DISTRICT,
YEAR ENDING JUNE 1, 1867.

Amount of Tax levied for School purposes	$776 34	
Amount of Tax levied for building purposes	378 19	
Total amount levied	$1,154 53	
Paid for Teacher's salaries		$999 00
Fees of Treasurer and Collector		48 23
Fuel and contingencies		55 65
Salary of Secretary		15 00
For repairing school house		144 35
Paid Samuel Knorr, Esq., for legal service		25 00
Exonerations		35 96
	$1,154 53	$1,004 21
		1,004 21
Balance in Treasurer's hands	$149 32	

The schools were kept open six months. One male teacher was employed at a salary of $75 per month, and one female teacher at a salary of $35 per month. E. L. BETTERLY,
myd1 67. Sec'y. School Board.

BRIARCREEK BOUNTY FUND.
AUDITORS STATEMENT.
JEREMIAH C. SMITH, Collector of Bounty Tax,

DR.		
To amount of Duplicates		$10,685 98
CR.		
By Bonds redeemed	$5,588 32	
Interest paid on Bonds	1,278 42	
Commissions	294 32	
Amount paid Auditors and Attorney's fees	35 85	
Expenses	355 50	
Exonerations	431 81	
Amount paid School Directors	1,580 00	
Balance due on Duplicate	1,221 98	
	$10,685 98	

The above account examined and approved by
JOHN G. JACOBY,
WM. LAMON,
JOHN H. SMITH,
Auditors.
Briarcreek, May 24, 1867-3t.

ESTATE OF GEORGE McEWEN, DECEASED.
NOTICE OF INQUEST.

TO MARGARET McEWEN, WIDOW OF GEORGE McEWEN; DANIEL McEWEN, GEORGE W. McEWEN, WILLIAM F. McEWEN, HENRY J. McEWEN, MATILDA IRVINE, LATE MATILDA McEWEN, AMANDA HANKAN, late AMANDA McEWEN, children and heirs of George McEwen, late of Greenwood township, Columbia county, dec'd.

You and each of you will take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition or valuation, issued out of the Orphans' Court of the County of Columbia, an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of George McEwen, deceased, in the township of Greenwood, in said county, on Thursday the first day of August A. D. 1867, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of the said deceased, situate in Greenwood township, aforesaid, to and among the children and representatives of the said deceased. If the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the same, otherwise to value and appraise the same.
SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Bloomsburg, May 17, 1867.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.
ON MAIN STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER'S STORE,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE undersigned has just fitted up and opened his new
STOVE AND TIN SHOP,
in this place, where he is prepared to make up new TIN WARE of all kinds in his line, and do repairing with neatness and dispatch, upon the most reasonable terms. He also keeps on hand STOVES OF VARIOUS PATTERNS & STYLES, which he will sell upon terms to suit purchasers. Give him a call. He is a good mechanic, and deserving of the public patronage.
JACOB METZ.
Bloomsburg, April 26, 1867.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE PADDY RUN
COAL COMPANY,
OF
SHICKSHINNY, PENNSYLVANIA.
CAPITAL $150,000.

JOHN M. STACKHOUSE, President.
CHAS. A. BOONE, Secretary and Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:
John M. Stackhouse, N. L. Campbell,
Chas. A. Boone, Cyrus Stackhouse,
A. M'Dowell.

OFFICE
MAIN STREET, SHICKSHINNY, PA.

The lands held by this Company, consist of
FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE ACRES,
and sixty-four perches, of carefully selected land lying southwest of Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne county, Pa., in the western part of the Great Northern or Wyoming Coal Basin.

A very careful and thorough examination recently made has proven these (for the above) lands to be the embodiment of a vast amount of the very best quality of anthracite coal, having every facility that could be desired for transportation in all directions. The above tract is crossed by a good road, and also directly in front, and joining are the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg railroad, and the Wyoming canal, thus affording the very best advantage of a carrying road and canal running to the very mouth of the mines without expense to the company.

The measurement of the different beds or seams already developed was carefully obtained and added together:—the thickness of these seams, including the celebrated "Red Ash," "Buck Mountain," or "Grand Tunnel" vein, is thirty-one and a half feet, (31½), every cubic yard of which will yield a ton, giving a large amount of the best quality of coal.

The location is such that all the veins may be cut and worked to the greatest possible advantage above water level, and at much less expense than can be done from collieries operating below water level.

The coal can be brought to the surface through drifts or tunnels which drain the water from the mines and saves the hoisting of the coal. So the eligibility of these lands for cheap mining is unquestionable. Very lately the "Grand Tunnel" or "Red Ash" vein has been opened, and is now producing as fine a quality of coal as has ever been produced in the anthracite regions. The breaker now in operation is capable of preparing from 150 to 200 tons per day. The surface contains an abundant supply of wood and timber very valuable for mining purposes, which gives the tract the advantage of many other coal lands. The fact that almost all valuable coal lands are being rapidly taken up by heavy capitalists or large corporations, shows that they must steadily and greatly rise in the market value, while with the immense and constantly increasing demand for this coal, and the Railroad and North Branch canal, passing by the mouths of the mines, through the Great Iron making districts of Bloomsburg, Danville, Duncannon, Harrisburg, Middletown, Marietta, and Columbia, to tide-water at Havre de Grace, one can scarcely conceive of a more profitable or permanent source of wealth than may be found in lands like these.

In order to be able to open their works on a more extensive plan, this company has placed a portion of their capital stock in market on the following terms: Any person taking one or more shares of stock at

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

You might, had I fallen in Spain, have called my spirit back again to the world."

"Could I have had the power to do that," said she with a roguish smile, "I should have taken good care not to call you out of the fires of purgatory, until they had purified you of all delight in flattery, and you had learned to speak the truth."

"Ah," cried I, as I entered the parlor, where every thing presented itself in its old familiar aspect, "let me consider Spain a purgatory, and let me here find the heaven which I have found nowhere else since I left you."

"You belong then to the fallen angels, who lost heaven through ambition?" she replied. "Who will answer for you that you will not rebel and want to turn this dull heaven into a Spanish hell?"

"For that I can give no other security than that of the fair queen of heaven herself. If she will only look graciously upon me I will be her most faithful subject."

She shook her finger at me, and said, "You have indeed still much of the fallen angel in you, and return more wicked than you left us."

"Then reform me by your grace. My return betrays my aspirations after something better. If you do not drive me from this heaven, I will never leave it again. Will you expel me?"

She blushed, and could not answer.

But immediately she resumed her lively humor, and replied, "Accordingly as you behave. We will see. But I am afraid you have not learned much good among the fair Spaniards."

As we were thus talking, the door opened. Herr Albret with his wife and some of his little daughters, all little *Amorettes*, entered the room. Mr. Albret and his wife embraced me, and I them, with cordiality and with emotion. And then I had to tell them how I had come, and how it had gone with me since we parted. They all stood around me with countenances sparkling with joy. I saw how welcome I was to the good people. The little ones, timidly at first, came nearer to me; but I looked in vain for the lovely Annette among them. I dared not ask for her. I feared some painful answer. I feared lest the tender angel, too beautiful, too good for this world, had flown to another. I looked around often still.

"You seek, Colonel—" said Mr. Albert.

"I do not see—" said I, and paused.

"You are right!" cried Mrs. Albret. "Run Juliette, and tell Fanchon she must come immediately, that the friend is with us whom we were speaking of yesterday." Juliette hopped away. "How delighted Fanchon will be!" added Mrs. Albret.

I heard these words with inexpressible embarrassment. Then it must have been Annette whom I had mistaken for Fanchon. But I should have remembered that Annette at the end of four years was no longer fourteen, but eighteen, I know not how I bore the surprise. But the family appeared to remark it. I cast my eyes sideways at her whom I had mistaken for Fanchon It was indeed Annette herself; but she was so serious, and become so pale, that I was alarmed.

"Are you not well?" said I, and approached her. She passed her hand over her face and forced a smile. The mother's attention awakened, and she insisted that her daughter should go into the air. "You have startled the maiden," said Mr. Albret, "by the suddenness of your appearance. Perhaps it will be thesame with Fanchon. Let some one go to her house and prepare her,"

"How! is Fanchon married?" cried I.

"And has no one told that she has been married some years now to Herr Von Ormy?"

"What! the misanthrope?"

"The very same?" answered Mr. Albret. "But she has changed the strange fellow wonderfully. He is quite another man. He resides here in Cransac, has bought himself the most beautiful country-seat we have in the place. He has settled down among us;—for I cannot let my girls leave me. That they all know."

"Herr Albret," said I to him, softly, and led him to the window! Is there not, perhaps, yet another pretty house to be bought in Cransac?"

He bursted out a laughing at this question, looked at me for a moment, and at last said: "Somebody was saying a few days ago that the new house with large garden, which you passed just before you came to the turnpike, is to be sold. They say too it is cheap. But ask Annette. She knows better than I."

While I was renewing, or rather forming, an acquaintance with the little girls, who had all grown and changed in my absence, my misanthropic Ormy appeared, with a beautiful young woman leaning on his arm, and she led a lovely little fellow of a year and a half old. It was—now first I recognised her—it was Fanchon.

We greeted one another with the heartiness of old and intimate friends.

"I am a great debtor to you," said Von Ormy to me, "I hope you will grant me the pleasure of showing my gratitude by allowing me to entertain you at my house. I have happily followed the good advice you gave me at parting. Do you not remember that you recommended that, instead of going to Italy, I should come to Cransac? Here, you said, I should find my medicine. I went to Italy, but did not find it there. In Florence your words recurred to me. I came to Cransac and found the medicine and got well, and it was not at all hard to take." With these words he kissed the blushing cheeks of his lovely wife.

"Do not believe him!" cried Fanchon. "He still makes wry faces sometimes, and complains that the medicine is bitter."

It was a happy time. Ormy invited me to dine with him. The whole family were accustomed to dine with him every Sunday. He informed me that he had made his peace with his mother, and that she resided with him. During the revolution she had lost the greater part of her property. That had moved him, just after his marriage, and indeed at Fanchon's request, to write to his mother and offer her a home. I became acquainted with her. She was a woman of great intelligence, who showed evidence of having been much in the world, and who had through many and great trials attained to a certain tenderness, a patient devotion, a religious way of life, that rendered her the more captivating to all who approached her.

At dinner there arose a friendly quarrel about me among these dear good people. Ormy and Fanchon desired that so long as I remained in Cransac, I should make my home with them. But Mr. and Mrs. Albret insisted with much eloquence upon their superior claims. Even Juliette, Caton, and Celestina the younger daughters, mingled their lively voices in the strife. One only, one whose voice I most wished to hear, and who would easily have decided me, Annette, only, was silent. I looked inquiringly towards her, as if I would know her wishes. But she appeared so indifferent about it, that I was hurt. She amused herself at the controversy, as if she were a mere listener, and had no interest in it. And when her sister called her to come to her help and speak in her behalf of her house, Annette answered smilingly, "O thou meek Fanchon, how canst thou doubt of thy triumph? When didst thou ever have to owe thy victory to thy sister's aid?" But however smilingly she uttered these words, there still appeared, if I did not deceive myself, a little bitterness,—no, not bitterness, but a little pain—expressed in the curl of her beautiful lips, which I could not help but interpret to my advantage.

I foresaw that the decision of this difficult matter would in the end be referred to me. So I begged that I might be permitted to run in and out from one house to the other, as much as my lame foot would allow, declaring that for me some hundred steps made no distance between me and the dear friends whom, even in Catalonia, I had always been near in spirit.

Of this declaration they intimated some doubt. And then they began to reproch me for never having sent them a single line over the Pyrenees for four long years. All uttered their reproaches, excepting Annette. She rather took my part, but somewhat maliciously. "For this very reason," said she, "because the Colonel was always with us in spirit, he did not write; one does not write to those from whom one is not separated."

But this vindications was not satisfactory. I thought immediately of the profiles which I had been accustomed to cut out in Spain, and I told how I had passed my pleasantest leisure hours, in trying to make the family present to my eye. In this case I allowed myself in a little fib, and said to Annette, in order to punish her for her malice, that of all my profiles I was most successful in hers. I pledged myself on the spot to cut her profile without looking at her. They took me at my word. Scissors and paper were brought. I counted upon Annette's resemblance to Fanchon. I went to the window. In a few moments the work was done, for I had had a good deal of practice in it. I handed Annette's profile to the beautiful girl herself.

She looked at it awhile, shook her pretty head, and said, "That is Fanchon!" The profile went round from hand to hand, and every one said, "That is Fanchon!" I became embarrassed. Fanchon nodded to me, and said, "That is I!" Ormy shook his finger at me and said, "I account myself lucky that I did not come too late." Mrs Albret made the matter worse when she meant to make it better. "There is a good deal in it," said she, "that looks, to my eye, like Annette. Only when the Colonel left us, she was a child of fourteen. The profile looks more like her as she is now at her present age. She did not use to wear her hair so. It was more Fanchon's way."

"That decides it!" cried every one; "certain proof that he thought only of Fanchon."

"No," I replied, "it proves only that the pictures of both, so like each other in their features, blended into one in my memory. And were I to open my trunk, I might show you the rose which I carried away as my only jewel from Cransac, and which Miss Annette gave me."

Annette blushed deeply. She threw a despairing glance towards me. "And we have yours still," said Mrs. Albret, "in a frame under glass, and encircled with beautiful embroidery."

I was delighted now that every one sought to give me proof of their steady friendship and remembrance. I was thus relieved from my embarrassment.

Annette I had at first admired simply as a model of childish beauty; but Fanchon I had loved, Fanchon I had thought of, and it was Fanchon whom I had come again to seek. In the moment of my arrival, I saw only Fanchon in Annette, only she appeared to be more lovely than I had ever seen her before. I loved her from that moment with a holier passion. But a strange change came over me when I became aware of my mistake, and convinced myself that Annette was the object of my regard. I was in the most painful bewilderment until I saw the real Fanchon again. But soon as she appeared at the side of her husband, all within me was changed. Every feeling in me spoke only for Annette. Fanchon was still young, still beautiful, still lovely, but by the side of Annette she no longer appeared to be Fanchon. The magic was dissolved. Fanchon still to me was a dear friend, but I could not understand how I had idolized her. And had she still been unmarried, I should have loved only Annette, not Fanchon. At my first visit to Cransac, I had entertained for Annette a sentiment which I could neither avow nor make clear to myself. I loved Fanchon as a fair maiden, Annette as a heavenly picture, not created for this world; as a being of a higher order, whom one could scarcely approach with mortal passion.

Fanchon was very happy with her husband. He enjoyed heaven with her. The country-seat where they resided was delightfully situated, in the midst of well-laid-out grounds. Von Ormy had beautified the place still more.

I was there almost every day, and used to walk in the shady parts of the garden when I came from bath. I envied Ormy's good fortune when I saw him and his young wife walking arm-in-arm through the shrubbery, or sitting together under the trees. Then I thought, but with sinking hopes, how happy I should be to wander with the lovely Annette at my side. Annette loved me not. Four weeks had I been in Cransac, and her manner towards me underwent no change. I remained four weeks longer, and found not a moment to see her alone. Three months passed away, and I stood, still apart from her, chained as it were by some invisible power.

Precisely in the same relation in which I had stood to Fanchon four years before, did I now stand to her sister. As the former turned every serious word into jest, the latter did likewise, and made every attempt on my part to a greater intimacy fruitless, without appearing to intend it. As Fanchon, through her butterfly vivacity, had succeeded in always seeming not to hear or understand, so in like manner Annette effected the same thing far more easily through the freedom of a truly child-like innocence and a certain dignity which, manifest in everything she did, exerted an irresistible influence upon every one who approached her. So great was her power over me, that so soon as I was near her I could not help being in the same mood in which she appeared herself. At the side of this quiet, gentle and holy angel, I became ashamed of my passion as an unholy thing.

The more violently was my heart torn with the inward struggle. As the autumn approached I gave up all my hopes, and thought only of escaping greater sufferings by flight. The peace of my mind was lost.

I gave out that the urgent request of my relatives called me to my paternal estate, and I made preparations for my departure. They murmered at the prospect of losing me, and Annette with the rest. They insisted upon my promising to spend some time with them the next spring at the latest, but Annette bid not join in the invitation. I was doubtful whether she loved me or really wished to get rid of me.

One morning I was walking with her and Fanchon through Von Ormy's garden. I paused before a rose-bush and said jestingly to Annette: "When I left Cransac before, you gave me a rose to take with me. But now I shall receive none. The queen of flowers has vanished. Like all our joys, she withers and leaves only thorns behind."

Annette blushed, looked somewhat embarrassed, but recovered herself immediately, and replied with that sweet smile of hers, "It is my sister's turn this time." Fanchon was about to speak, when a servant came and called her away. Annette showed an inclination to follow her sister, but Fanchon went away saying, "I will be back in a moment. In the meanwhile do you settle this matter."

"So I must go this time without any memento of you!" said I.

"Do you need any?" she asked.

"I need nothing to remind me of you—alas! every thing will remind me that I am far from Annette! but yet something from your own hand would bring you more vividly before me. It would give me some consolation."

With a roguish smile she looked at me and said: "Annette, who gave you the rose, was not so pleasant to you in Spain as Fanchon, who gave you none. I would, therefore, change places with Fanchon. You see I am selfish."

"And a little unjust and cruel at the same time. You know it, you feel it, and yet you persist in being so. I could wish that I had not come again to Cransac, for it will be my misfortune, perhaps for ever. I shall never see Cransac again."

"You frighten me, my dear Colonel. For what do you blame me?"

"That you drive me from the place which is the dearest spot to me in the world."

"Mercy! what a fancy! I drive you away? Heaven is my witness. Our whole family grieves, and I no less than the rest, that you must leave us."

"And yet it is for you to say whether I shall remain. Not for Fanchon, not for your family, only for you would I remain: a word from you decides me. You know it. I breathe only for you; I love only you. The world holds nothing dearer to me. Shall I stay?"

Annette cast down her eyes and walked on.

"Shall I stay?" I asked again more urgently, and took her hand.

She fixed her eyes upon me with a touching earnestness and said: "Colonel, do not deceive me, do not deceive yourself. Why should you? Confess to me frankly: when you were in Spain, you forgot Annette and thought only of Fanchon."

"No, I thought of Annette and did not forget Fanchon. Annette's rose had still remained my most precious treasure, and it shall lie with me in my coffin."

"When you came hither from Spain, did you not take me for Fanchon? Be honest with me.

"Yes, dear Annette, I did take you for Fanchon but I found you much more beautiful than Fanchon, more charming, more captivating than Fanchon. I felt myself justified in having four years ago given the rose to you instead of your sister. Ah, Annette, I regarded you not as an earthborn maiden, but as an angel not belonging to this world. Believe me, and at least pity my fate, it separates me now from you, as I can be nothing—nothing in your eyes."

"Who says that?" she asked, and turned to me with eyes filled with tears.

I was in an ecstasy at this question, which seemed to come from the very depths of her soul—at those tears. "O Annette, shall I stay?"

"Do you ask that again, when I have been so weak as to betray myself to you?" said she, and fell weeping into my arms.

We were locked in silent embrace, when the arms of another suddenly clasped us round. Fanchon had crept softly behind us, thrown her arms around us, and then she kissed first her sister, then me. "I hope, Annette," said she, "that thou wilt not be angry with me if I give now at last the sister-kiss to thy bashful shepherd."

So there was of course an end to all thoughts of going away. Fanchon's raillery helped us to recover ourselves. We went into the house to Mr. Von Ormy. "Now I live a whole life!" said he, an exclamation for which Fanchon instantly gave him a severe lecture. While they were quarreling, I left them for a moment, and flew to the proprietor of that pretty house with that garden which Herr Albret had mentioned. I had already visited it several times; and I should have bought it earlier, had I had Annette's consent. The purchase was now soon decided and the papers prepared. I came back.

Annette extended her hand to me and expressed her wonder at my sudden and somewhat long absence: "Where have you been?"

"I have been," whispered in her ear, "to purchase a pretty house and a garden full of most beautiful roses. From this day it belongs to you."

She blushed with joy and cried: "Just think, he has bought us that beautiful house!"

We went in merry procession to Herr Albret. I told him and his wife of my purchase. He looked somewat sharply at Annette. She flew into his arms, and then sunk with inexpressible happiness on her mother's bosom.

From that day I date my heaven-days upon earth. Annette is my wife. The Inn at Cransac made Von Ormy's happiness and mine. It can make the happines of four more.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY

AND TOILET ARTICLES,

EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND

CLOTHES BRUSHES

PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality.

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The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK

TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

E. EVERETT & DR. J. B. CASE'S

NEW DRUG STORE,

IN ORANGEVILLE,

JUST OPENED

WITH A SPLENDID AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF GOODS APPERTAINING TO THE DRUG BUSINESS.

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, ETC.,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

In short any article that can be named in the Drug line can be had at their store. Dr. J. B. Case is a Practioner, and also understands Pharmacy; E. Everett is a Medical Student, has attended one term at the Jefferson Medical College, and understands the compounding of Drugs. They respectfully invite the patronage of their friends, and the public generally, assuring them "SAFE," and whatever will be purchased of them will be fresh and pure. [apr2'67

GROCERIES, &c.,

NEW STORE

AND

NEW GOODS,

IN

MIFFLINVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has just returned from the city with a fresh and well selected

ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDIZE,

and has opened a store in the room formerly occupied by Stephen Wolf. His stock consists of everything usually kept in a first-class country store, such as

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CEDARWARE, DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c., &c.

He hopes to merit a share of the public patronage. REES J. MILLARD.

Mifflinville, May 5, 1867.

REMOVAL OF

C. C. MARR'S

NEW STORE

TO SHIVE'S BLOCK,

ON THE CORNER OF MARKET AND IRON STREETS.

The undersigned having received from the city a full and complete supply of

SPRING AND SUMMER

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

TIN-WARE AND HARD-WARE,

CEDAR AND WILLOW-WARE,

CONFECTIONERY, GLASS-WARE,

TOBACCO,

HATS AND SHOES,

FLOUR, SALT, FISH, AND MEAT,

all of which I propose selling at a very low figure for cash or produce.

☞ Call and see.

April 12, 1867. C. C. MARR.

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Successors to Stroup & Brother,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,

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SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

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Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.

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COTTRELL & AYRES,

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H. V. PETERMAN,

with LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 21 North Water Street,

and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,

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M. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. E. R. ARTMAN.

ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,

No. 226 NORTH THIRD STREET,

(*Nearly opposite James, Kent, Stutzer & Co.*)

Wholesale Dealers in

YARNS, BATTING, WADDING, CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, FLY NETS,

GRAIN BAGS, CORDAGE, &C. ALSO,

WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE,

BRUSHES, TRUNKS, LOOKING GLASSES, ETC.

May 10, 1867-1y.

DRY GOODS.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!

THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNINCH & SHUMAN,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,

CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,

AND GROCERIES,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.

McNINCH & SHUMAN.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,

Importers and Jobbers of

HOSIERY, GLOVES,

SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,

HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS,

THREADS, SEWING SILKS,

TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,

SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND

NOTIONS GENERALLY,

Also Manufacturers of

BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,

and Dealers in

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BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,

No. 305 North Third Street, above Vine,

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M. M. MARPLE,

NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND

FANCY GOODS,

No. 53 North Third Street,

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E. J. LESTER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,

No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,

Philadelphia.

BARCROFT & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS

CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS,

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.,

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SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,

BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,

BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

LOOK'G GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS,

TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE

OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

No. 530 Market Street, south side,

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THE KEYSTONE CLOVER SEED

STRIPPER.

PATENTED OCTOBER 2, 1866.

This simple, though effective machine is admitted by all scientific observers to be the most direct device for gathering clover seed yet discovered.

A mere glance at it is sufficient to convince the most obtuse mind of its practical utility.

It strips the clover head from the stalk leaving the straw standing upon the ground. It is easily drawn by one horse, and requires but one man or boy to work it.

It is compact, simple in structure, and not liable to get out of order, and can be cheaply got up.

The great advantage in this machine is, we have the seed gathered in the chaff, ready for the clover mill or huller, besides saving the great length of time and labor of mowing, handling and threshing it from the straw. It will also pay every farmer to gather his seed with this machine, on account of the saving of the seed which is lost in the old way of gathering it.

Extraordinary inducements offered to energetic men who wish to purchase State or county Rights.

For particulars address

WERTMAN & REINBOLD,

CENTRALIA,

jan25'67.] Columbia County, Pa.

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall term began September 4. The Faculty of instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident professors, and a tutor. The object is to educate young men for the Christian Ministry. There is a preparatory class for those who have not received a collegiate education. One hundred and sixty dollars a year are granted to beneficiaries, with an additional sum in special cases. The tuition, use of Library and text-books, are free to all. The School was founded by the Unitarian and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the divine origin of Christianity. The Library consists of 9,200 volumes.

Application may be made to Rev. A. A. Livermore, President of the Board of Instruction, Meadville, Pa. nov17-1y

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. RITTENBENDER, DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. H. KOONS, JOHN DOAK,
JOHN DETERICK, DANIEL NOYER,
H. DIEHLMILLER, SYLVESTER PURSEL,
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They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

THE ONLY PLACE

to get the best

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

is at HUNGSBERGER'S,

a few doors below the American House,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of

SEGARS,

and the best Fine-cut and Plug

CHEWING TOBACCO,

can be had at his counters.

TOBACCO PIPES

in great variety are among his large stock.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL.

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HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,

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Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

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CIGAR WAREHOUSE,

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No. 13 North Third Street, above Market,

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five doors below Race.

Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,

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IRON, TINWARE, &C.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST

FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,

MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. M. RUPERT

announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on

MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

Customers can be accomodated with

FANCY STOVES

of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice,

25 DOZEN MILK-PANS

on hand for sale.

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W. M. MONROE & CO.,

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Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

MILLER & HOST,

Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

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Nos. 410 and 412 North Third Street,

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HOTELS AND SALOONS.

LONG POND HOTEL,

THE undersigned having leased and re-furnished in good style the above well-known House, situate

AMONG THE MOUNTAINS

in the borders of Columbia and Sullivan counties, in one of the most beautiful and healthful regions in the State; is fully prepared to accommodate visitors and sojourners

WITH THEIR FAMILIES.

The Pond and streams are well stocked with delicious fish of many kinds including

TROUT AND PIKE,

and boats in good order will be kept for the accommodation and amusement of guests, either for fishing or pleasure excursions upon this beautiful sheet of water which is

SEVERAL MILES IN EXTENT.

Surrounded by an extensive Forest, there is afforded to the huntsman a splendid field for his own peculiar sports, and exercise with his

DOG AND GUN.

His Larder will be always provided with the delicacies of the season; and his Bar stocked with PURE LIQUORS. The House is large and commodious; the stabling extensive and safe.

The House is reached from several points on the Bloomsburg & Lackawanna Railroad; and is a splendid place to pass the hot months of summer. R. R. HAYHURST.

May 17, 1867-4m.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

BY

BERNARD STOHNER.

HAVING lately purchased and fitted up the well-known Robison Hotel Property, located a

FEW DOORS ABOVE THE COURT HOUSE,

on the same side of the street, in the town of Bloomsburg; and having obtained a license for the same as a

RESTAURANT,

the Proprietor has determined to give to the people visiting the town on business or pleasure,

A LITTLE MORE ROOM,

His stabling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put buggies and carriages in the dry. He promises that everything about his establishment shall be conducted in an orderly and lawful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [may17'67-6m.

STEVENS HOUSE,

21, 23, 25 & 27, BROADWAY, N. Y.

Opposite Bowling Green,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENS HOUSE has been and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal railroad and steamboat depots.

The Stevens House has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—all moderate rates. GEO. K. CHASE & CO.,

my11'67-6m.] Proprietors.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all pernicious drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

THE SWAN HOTEL,

[THE UPPER HOUSE,]

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. JOHN SNYDER.

Orangeville, Pa., March 15, 1867-1m.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

THE Proprietor of the Exchange Saloon has now on hand a large stock of

SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,

consisting of

SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TRIPE, BOLOGNA SHEEP TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWEITZER CHEESE.

LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.

☞ COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE. ☜

LAWSON CALMAN.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1867.

THE ESPY HOTEL,

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. WM. REMLEY.

Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867.

BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA

ISRAEL MUMMA, PROPRIETOR.

Having taken possession of this well-known house, so long kept by Samuel Everett, the Proprietor has put in it permanent repair and furnished BAR AND LARDER with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [apr5'67.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,

Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Streets,

between Market and Arch Streets,

Philadelphia.

CHARLES KLECKNER,

Manager.

THE UNION HOTEL,

Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,

Philadelphia.

CHRIST & WEBER,

Proprietors.

GIRARD HOUSE,

Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,

Philadelphia.

H. W. KANAGA,

Proprietor.

JOHN GILBERT. THEO. A. ROYAL.

GILBERT & ROYAL,

ESTABLISHED 1835.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

Nos. 309 and 311 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

Importers and Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,

May 10, 1867-1y.

JOB

PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.